

# THE NEW WINSTON SECOND READER





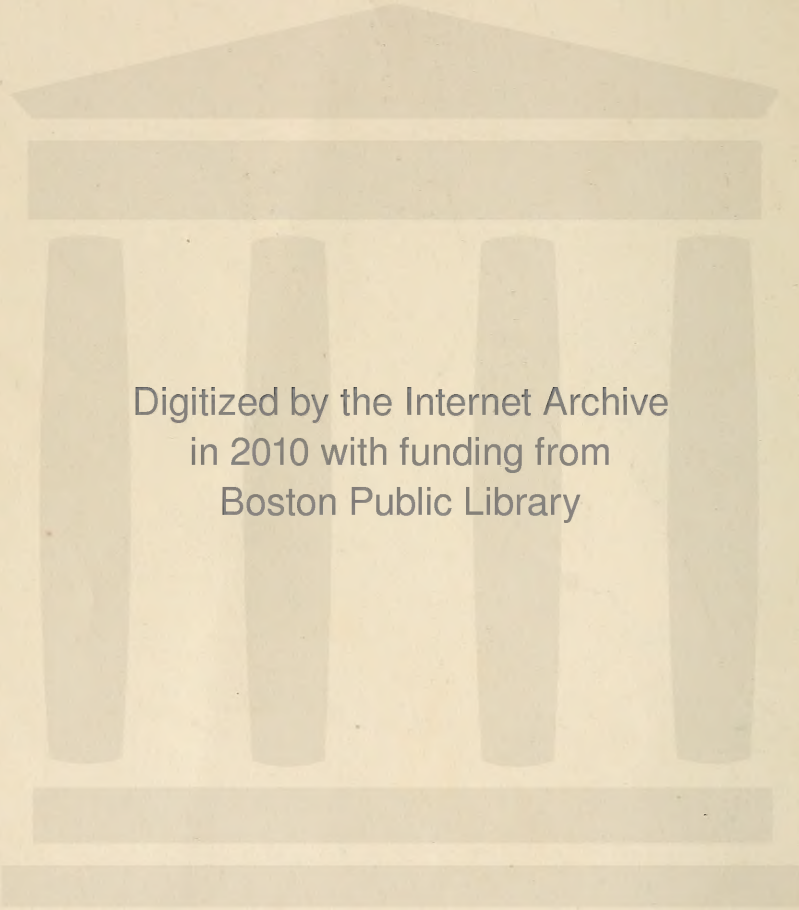
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THE  
NEW WINSTON  
SECOND READER

BY  
SIDNEY G. FIRMAN  
FORMERLY SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS, GLEN RIDGE, N. J.

AND  
ETHEL MALTBY GEHRES

ILLUSTRATED BY  
FREDERICK RICHARDSON



THE JOHN C. WINSTON COMPANY

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Grateful acknowledgment is made to Houghton Mifflin Company for the poem, *Tiny Little Snowflakes* by Lucy Larcom, and to Doubleday Doran Company for *The Best Game the Fairies Play* from *Fairies and Chimneys* by Rose Fyleman, copyright 1920 by George H. Doran.

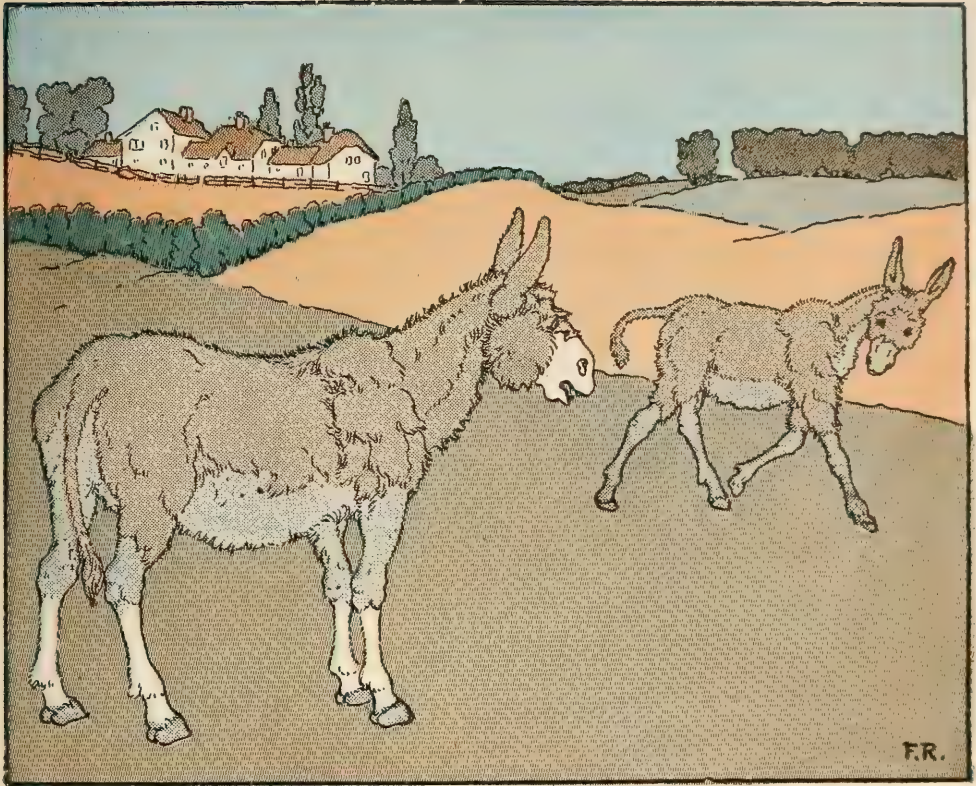




FR.

THE HOLE IN THE GROUND





## THE HOLE IN THE GROUND

Once there was a baby donkey. One day he said to his mother, “Good-by, Mother, I am going away.”

“Where are you going?” asked his mother.

“I am going to see the world,” he said. “Then I shall be wise.”



So he walked down the road. He soon became tired and stood still to rest. As he stood there, he saw a hole in the ground.

“I wonder what is in this hole,” he said to himself.

Just then a pony came along. He looked at the donkey and said, “What are you doing here?”

The donkey did not wish to tell the pony that he did not know what was in the hole. So he said, “I am watching this hole in the ground.”

“Then I will stay and watch it, too,” said the pony. “You may need me.”

“I am very strong,” said the donkey. “But you may stay, if you wish.”

So the pony stood beside the donkey.

Soon a calf came along. He saw the donkey and the pony. They were standing still and looking at the hole in the ground.





“What are you doing here?” the calf asked them.

“We are watching this hole,” answered the pony.

“Then I will stay and watch it, too,” said the calf. “You may need me.”

“We are very strong,” said the pony. “But you may stay, if you wish.”

So the calf stood beside the pony.



After a while, a pig came along. He saw the donkey, the pony, and the calf. They were standing still and looking at the hole in the ground.

“What are you doing here?” the pig asked them.

“We are watching this hole,” answered the calf.

“Then I will stay and watch it, too,” said the pig. “You may need me.”

“We are very strong,” said the calf. “But you may stay, if you wish.”

So the pig stood beside the calf.

They stood and they stood and they stood.

At last the pig said, “What is in this hole?”

Just then there was a noise in the hole. The donkey and the pony and the calf and the pig were afraid.

All at once, out rushed a baby rabbit!



It frightened the donkey, the pony, the calf, and the pig so that they all fell over.

At last, when the pig was not too frightened to talk, he said to the calf, "Oh, but you are a foolish calf to wait for that little rabbit!"

Then he curled up his tail and walked away from them.

The calf turned to the pony and said, "You are the foolish one! You waited here before I did."

Then he kicked his hind legs and ran away as fast as he could run.

Now the pony was very angry. He turned to the donkey and said, "You are the foolish one. You knew what was in this hole! Who ever heard of a donkey waiting to see a rabbit!"

Then the pony brushed himself with his tail and walked away.





The baby donkey was angry, too. He looked at the hole and said, "You made me be foolish!"

Then he kicked at the hole. Sand fell into it and closed it up.

"Now," said the donkey, "I shall not be fooled again."



## DRAW THE RIGHT PICTURES

Draw the pictures that tell “Who.”

1. Who stood by the hole in the ground first?
2. Who came and stood beside the donkey?
3. Who came next?
4. Who stood beside the calf?
5. Who said, “Then I shall be wise”?
6. Who curled up his tail?
7. Who said, “You made me be foolish”?

## HOW MANY

1. How many stood by the hole?

Write the number on your paper.

2. How many were angry at the donkey?

Write the number on your paper.

3. How many ran out of the hole?

Write the number on your paper.



## READ AND CHOOSE

Write the answers on your paper.

1. Which of these will you need to play school?

desk

pencil

book

kitchen

2. Which of these will you need to play house?

table

dishes

chair

rope

3. Which of these will you need to play store?

bags

string

pencil

river

4. Which of these will you need to play circus?

wagons

telephone

dog

horse





## THE FAIRY'S SHOES

A long time ago, a tiny little boy lived with his grandmother. They lived in a little house that stood right under a big willow tree.

When the little boy went anywhere he always skipped. And when he skipped his feet made the sound Tippy-tap! Tippy-tap! Tippy-tap! So his grandmother called him Tippy-tap and she said he had fairy's feet.

Every day Tippy-tap went to play under the willow tree. He liked to play there because there was someone in the tree.

He never told this to his grandmother, but every day when he was under the tree he would hear little voices. They would say "You, you, you!"

Then Tippy-tap would look up, but he could see only the branches swinging in the wind. He tried to climb up in the tree, but he was too small.

One day his grandmother said to him, "Tippy-tap, you are now big enough to have some shoes. I shall take you to the cobbler and he will make you some shoes."

So she went to the cobbler and Tippy-tap skipped beside her.

When she got there she said, "Please, Cobbler, will you make some shoes for Tippy-tap?"



The cobbler looked at Tippy-tap's tiny feet and said, "I can not make shoes small enough for such tiny feet."

"What shall I do?" the grandmother said to the cobbler. "Tippy-tap is now big enough to wear shoes."

"Take him to the little old man who lives near the river," said the cobbler. "He can make shoes no bigger than a button."

So the grandmother took Tippy-tap and went to the little old man. He lived in a funny little house that had only one window in it.

No one ever saw him in the daytime, for he went out only at night.

The grandmother and Tippy-tap had never seen the little old man. They were almost afraid of him, for everyone said he lived with some fairies.

Soon the grandmother and Tippy-tap came to the funny little house. Tippy-tap rapped at the door.

All at once the window flew open and a voice asked, "Who raps at my door?"

The grandmother looked at the window, but she could not see anyone. Then she said, "Please, sir, will you make some shoes for Tippy-tap?"

The voice said:

"O-ho, O-ho  
To that I can't say  
No, No."

Then the grandmother said, "And please, sir, will you make them very small? Tippy-tap is very tiny, you know."

Again the voice said:

"O-ho, O-ho  
To that I can't say  
No, No."





Then the window flew shut. The grandmother said, “What a funny thing to do. I wonder if he will make your shoes, Tippy-tap?”

Just then the window flew open again. And there on the window sill stood two tiny, pretty shoes!

“My shoes! my shoes!” shouted Tippy-tap, as he skipped about.

His grandmother took the shoes and said,  
“Please, sir, what shall I pay?”

The voice said:

“Pay? Pay?

To that I can say,

Nay! Nay!”

Then the window flew shut again.

“I wish I could have seen him,” said the grandmother.

The shoes were so tiny and pretty that the grandmother said that they must be fairy’s shoes.

Tippy-tap put on his tiny new shoes and skipped home beside his grandmother.

When they came back to their little house, Tippy-tap said, “I shall stay here and play under the willow tree.”

As soon as his grandmother was in the house, Tippy-tap heard the voices in the tree. They said, “You, you, you!”





Tippy-tap looked up and guess what he saw? Fairies! hundreds of fairies! They were swinging from the branches of the willow tree.

“Did you call me?” asked Tippy-tap.

“Yes,” said all the little fairies. “You, you, you! Come and swing with us. You, you, you!”

“But the branches are too high,” said Tippy-tap. “I can not reach them. I have often tried and tried.”

“We will help you,” said the fairies.

Then they all swung on one branch and down, down, lower and lower it came.

At last it was so low that Tippy-tap could reach it. Then he held fast to the branch and higher and higher he went.

Soon he was high up in the willow tree, swinging with the fairies.

But it was supper time and his grandmother called, "Tippy-tap! Tippy-tap!"

"Here I am," called Tippy-tap.

His grandmother looked under the willow tree. But she could not see him.

"Tippy-tap! Tippy-tap!" she called.

"Here I am in the willow tree," he called to her.

She looked in the tree, and there was Tippy-tap swinging on the highest branch!

"Oh," she said, "Tippy-tap's shoes are fairy's shoes, or how else could he climb so high?"



Then she saw the branch come lower and lower until Tippy-tap was on the ground.

“Grandmother,” said Tippy-tap, as he ran to her, “I have been swinging with the fairies in the willow tree.”

“Yes, Tippy-tap,” said his grandmother. “And the shoes the little old man gave to you must be fairy’s shoes. That is why you could climb so high.”

The news soon spread about and all the people said that the fairies made Tippy-tap’s shoes. Some people said that ever since Tippy-tap wore the shoes, he became a fairy, too. And on windy days you can see him swinging in the willow tree.

What part of this story do you like the best?

Tell this story to someone at home. Read it again to be sure that you know it.

## READ AND DO

Read this page. Do what it tells you.  
You will need a pencil and a large sheet of paper.

1. Draw three eggs.
2. Draw seven stars.
3. Draw five faces.
4. Draw eight boxes.
5. Draw four lines.
6. Draw six flowers.
7. Draw nine dolls.
8. How many boxes did you draw?  
Write the number on your paper.
9. How many stars did you draw? Write  
the number on your paper.
10. How many flowers did you draw?  
Write the number on your paper.
11. How many faces did you draw? Write  
the number on your paper.





F.R.

## THE STORY OF THE THREE PIGS

Once there were three little pigs. Their names were Whitey, Brownny, and Blacky. The little pigs grew and grew until they were big enough to go away from home. Then they went away.

On the way Whitey met a man with a bundle of straw.

He said to the man, "Please, sir, will you give me the straw to make me a house?"

"Yes, you may have it," said the man.

"Thank you," said Whitey.

Then he made a house of the straw.

Soon the wolf came to Whitey's house and rapped at the door.

He said, "Little pig, little pig, let me come in."

The little pig said, "No, no, by the hair of my chinny chin chin, I will not let you come in."

"Then I'll huff and I'll puff, and I'll blow your house in," said the wolf.

The wolf huffed and he puffed, and he blew the house in. Then he ate up the little pig.



On the way Brownny met a man with a bundle of sticks.

He said, "Please, sir, will you give me the sticks to make me a house?"

"Yes, you may have them," said the man.

"Thank you," said Brownny. Then he made a house of the sticks.

Soon the wolf came and rapped at the door of Brownny's house.

He said, "Little pig, little pig, let me come in."

The little pig said, "No, no, by the hair of my chinny chin chin, I will not let you come in."

"Then I'll huff and I'll puff, and I'll blow your house in," said the wolf.

So he huffed and he puffed, and he blew the house in. Then he ate up the little pig.



Blacky met a man with a load of bricks. He said, "Please, sir, will you give me the bricks to make me a house?"

"Yes, you may have them," the man said to him.

"Thank you," said Blacky.

Then he made a house of the bricks.



Soon the wolf came and rapped at the door. He said, "Little pig, little pig, let me come in."

The little pig said, "No, no, by the hair of my chinny chin chin, I will not let you come in."

"Then I'll huff and I'll puff, and I'll blow your house in," said the wolf.

So he huffed and he puffed, and he huffed and he puffed. But he could not blow the house in.

Then the wolf said, "Little pig, I know where there is a nice field of turnips."

"Where is it?" asked Blacky.

"Down at Mr. Black's farm," said the wolf. "We will go tomorrow morning and get some turnips for dinner."

"At what time shall we go?" asked Blacky.

"At six o'clock," said the wolf. Then he went away.

The next morning Blacky got up at five o'clock. He went to the farm and got the turnips before the wolf came.

When the wolf came to Blacky's house, he said, "Little pig, are you ready?"

"Oh, I have been there," said Blacky. "I got up at five o'clock this morning and went to the turnip field. I got a potful of turnips for dinner."

The wolf was very angry, but he said, "Little pig, I know where there are some nice apples."

"Where are they?" asked Blacky.

"On the hill in Merry Garden," said the wolf. "We will go tomorrow morning and get some."

"At what time shall we go?" asked Blacky.

"At five o'clock," said the wolf. Then he went away.



The next morning Blacky got up at four o'clock and went for the apples.

Soon he saw the wolf coming.

The wolf said, "Little pig, are the apples good?"

"Oh, yes," said Blacky. "I will throw one to you."

So he threw an apple, and it rolled down the hill. When the wolf went to get it, Blacky took his basket and ran home.

The next day the wolf came and said, "Little pig, there is a fair at Fair Field today. I will come and go with you."

"At what time shall we go?" asked Blacky.

"At three o'clock," said the wolf. Then he went away.

Blacky went to the fair before the wolf did. He bought a butter churn and started for home.



Soon he saw the wolf coming, so he crawled into the butter churn. Then it began to roll down the hill. It rolled past the wolf and frightened him away.



The next day the wolf came and said to Blacky, "Little pig, why didn't you go to the fair?"

"Oh, I did go," said Blacky. "I went and bought a butter churn. On the way home I saw you coming. So I jumped into the butter churn and rolled past you down the hill."

When the wolf heard this, he was very angry. He said, "Little pig, I will come down the chimney to get you and I will eat you."

But Blacky built a fire and filled a kettle with water. He hung the kettle over the fire. The water soon began to boil.

Then the wolf came down the chimney. He fell into the kettle of boiling water and was killed.

After that no one ever came to harm Blacky.

## WHO KNOWS?

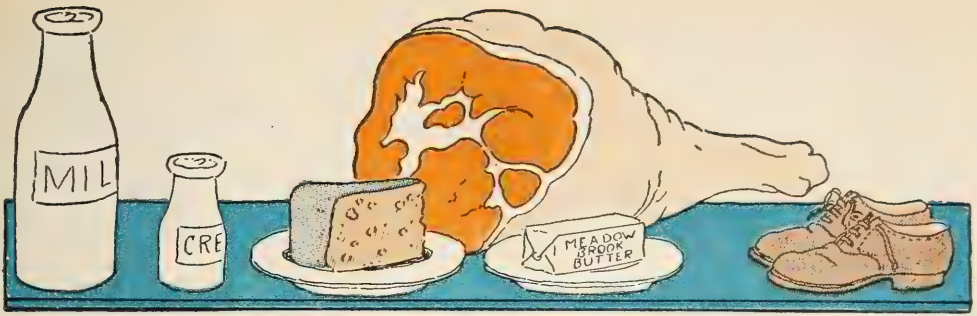
Read the first question. Find the answer in the story.

Read the answer when your teacher calls on you.

Do the same with the other questions.

1. Which pig made a house of straw?
2. Which pig made a house of sticks?
3. Which pig made a house of bricks?
4. Where did the wolf go for turnips?
5. At what time did Blacky go to get the turnips?
6. Where did the wolf say the apples were?
7. At what time did Blacky go to get the apples?
8. What did Blacky buy at the fair?
9. What did Blacky do on the way home from the fair?
10. What happened to the wolf at last?





## A PICTURE RIDDLE

Name the things you see in this picture. Can you use one word that tells from where you can get all of these?

You know that the milk you drink comes from the cow. The cream is taken from the milk. Butter and cheese are **made** from the cream.

Have you ever eaten beef? It is the meat from the cow.

You may be wondering why the shoes are in this picture. Very good shoes are made from the hide of the cow.

Now do you know the one word that **answers** this riddle?

## CAN YOU ANSWER?

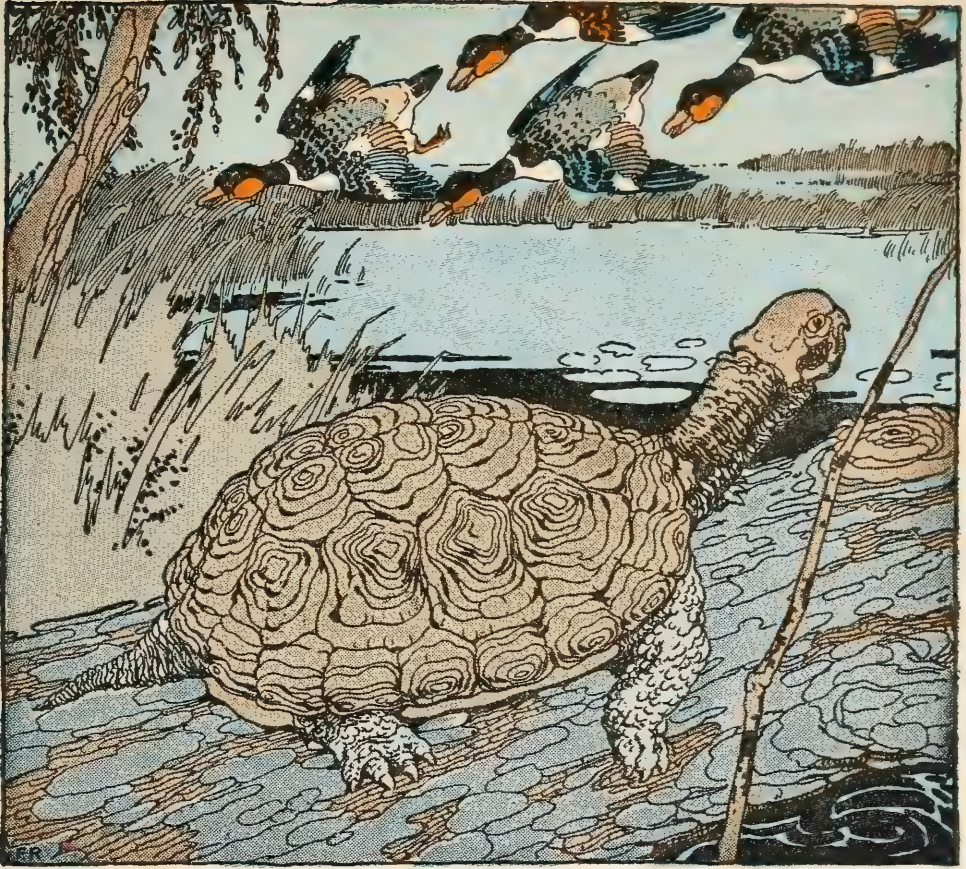
How many of these questions can you answer? Write their numbers on your paper.

Be sure you write the numbers of only those that you can answer.

1. Where do cows live?
2. What do they eat?
3. What colors are they?
4. What things can you name that cows give us?
5. From whom does your mother buy the milk you drink?
6. Where does your mother buy cheese?
7. From what is cheese made?
8. Where does your mother buy butter?
9. From what is butter made?

Find out the answers that you did not know.





## THE FOOLISH TORTOISE

A tortoise lived in a brook. All day long he sat on a log.

One day he saw ducks flying over his head. Then he wished that he could fly, too. He was tired of sitting on a log all day long.

Soon some of the ducks came and swam in the brook near the log on which the tortoise sat.

“Good ducks, teach me to fly,” said the tortoise.

“No, we can not teach you to fly,” said the ducks. “You have no wings. You must stay in the brook.”

“Yes, you can teach me to fly,” said the tortoise. “Let two ducks take this stick in their bills. I will hold fast to the middle of it, and you can carry me through the air.”

So they took the stick in their bills, and the tortoise held fast with his mouth.

“Do not open your mouth,” said the ducks. “If you do, you will fall to the ground.”

“No, I will not open it,” said the tortoise.



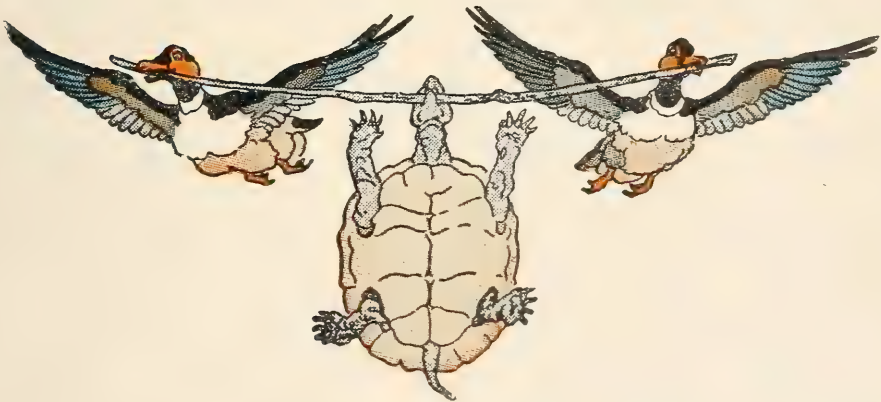
Away flew the ducks, high up in the air. They carried the tortoise with them. He held fast to the stick.

The ducks flew on and on. As they went over a village, some men saw the ducks and the tortoise.

One of them said, "Who was wise enough to think of that?"

"I was," said the tortoise.

But when he opened his mouth to say it, he fell to the ground and was killed.



## CAN YOU TELL?

1. Why did the tortoise want to go away from the brook?
2. Why did the tortoise think the ducks could teach him to fly?
3. Why did the ducks think they could not teach the tortoise to fly?
4. Why did the ducks say to the tortoise, "Do not open your mouth"?
5. Why do you think the ducks were kind to the tortoise?
6. Why did the tortoise not let the ducks answer the men?
7. Why did the tortoise fall to the ground?
8. Why do you think the tortoise was foolish?

Read the story THE FOOLISH TORTOISE again so that you can tell it to someone at home.





## THE CITY MOUSE AND THE COUNTRY MOUSE

This is a story to play.

Country Mouse. Good morning, City Mouse! I am glad to see you.

City Mouse. Good morning, Country Mouse! I am glad I came.

Country Mouse. You must be hungry. Come and eat some of this nice grain.

City Mouse. Thank you. I am glad to taste it. I have never eaten grain before.

Country Mouse. How do you like it?

City Mouse. It is good, but do you not have any pie or cake to eat?

Country Mouse. I do not know what pie and cake are. I never ate any.

City Mouse. Come to visit me tomorrow. Then you may have as much pie and cake as you like.

Country Mouse. Thank you. I shall come tomorrow.

City Mouse. Good-by, Country Mouse. I must go now. It will soon be dark.

Country Mouse. Good-by. Come again.

The City Mouse goes away.

The next day the Country Mouse goes to visit the City Mouse.

City Mouse. Good morning! I am glad to see you.

Country Mouse. Good morning, City Mouse! I am glad I came.



City Mouse. You must be hungry. Come into the pantry and get something to eat.

The mice go into the pantry.

City Mouse. Eat some cake and pie.

Country Mouse. I never had such good things to eat. I shall always stay here.

The door opens and the dog and the cat run in.

The Dog. Bow-wow! Bow-wow!

The Cat. Meow! Meow!

City Mouse. Run, Country Mouse, run!



Country Mouse. What were those terrible creatures?

City Mouse. Oh, they are only the dog and the cat. They often come here. When they go away, we can go back to the pantry.

Country Mouse. No, I am going home. I do not have good things to eat, but I am safe. Good-by, City Mouse.

City Mouse. Good-by, Country Mouse.

#### FILL THE BLANKS

Find the right word in the story to fill each blank.

1. Country Mouse gave City Mouse some \_\_\_\_\_.

2. City Mouse went home when it was \_\_\_\_\_.

3. Country Mouse was frightened by the \_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_.



## THE CITY MOUSE AND THE GARDEN MOUSE

The City Mouse lives in a house;  
The Garden Mouse lives in a bower.  
He is friendly with the frogs and toads,  
And sees the pretty plants in flower.

The City Mouse eats bread and cheese;  
The Garden Mouse eats what he can.  
We will not grudge him seeds and twigs,  
Poor little timid furry man.

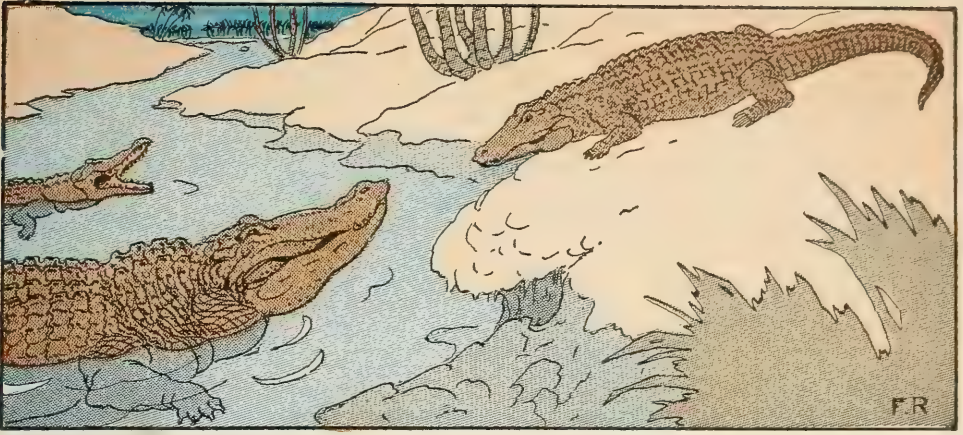
—*Christina G. Rossetti*



## SOMETHING TO DO

1. At the top of your paper draw as many happy faces as there are in this picture.
2. At the bottom of your paper draw as many angry faces as there are in this picture.
3. Count all the faces in your drawing. Write the number on your paper.





## THE MONKEY AND THE CROCODILE

In a far-away country there was a river in which many crocodiles lived. They were very greedy and were always looking for something to eat.

One day an old crocodile called to one of her children. “My son, go and catch a monkey for me to eat.”

“How can I catch a monkey?” asked the young crocodile. “Monkeys live on the land and I live in the water.”

“You must get the monkey to come into the water,” said the old crocodile.

A monkey lived in a tall tree on the bank of the river. The crocodile swam near the tree and said, "Good morning, Mr. Monkey. There is some good fruit on the other side of the river. I am going over to get some."

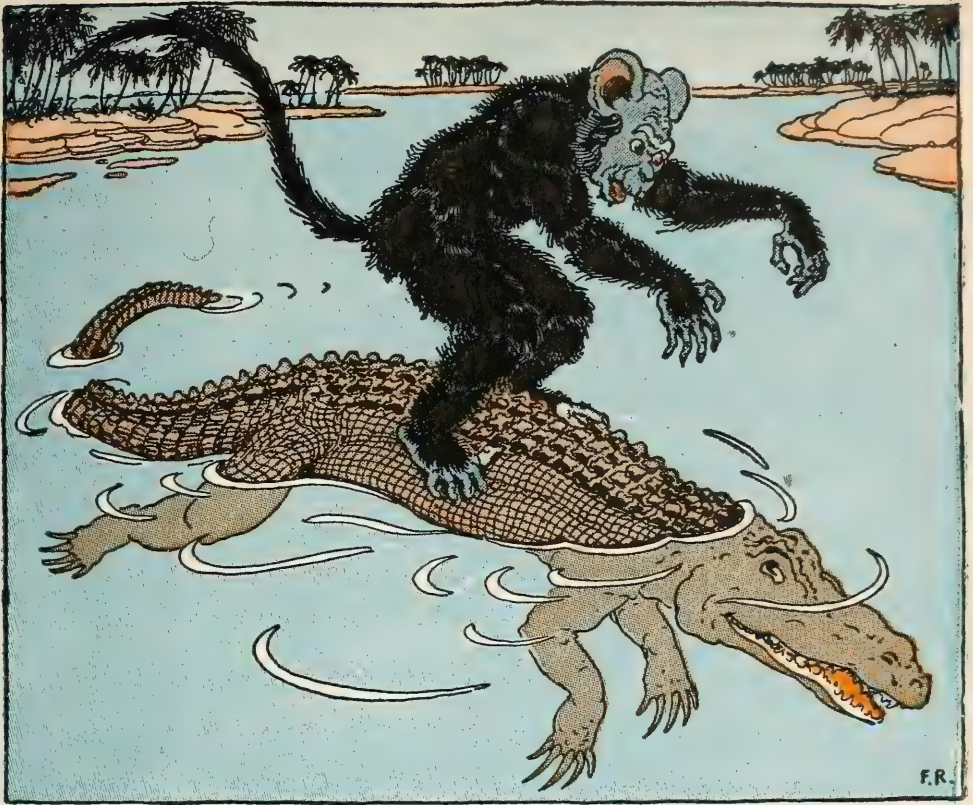
"That is fine," said the monkey.

"I wish you could swim, too. Then you could come with me," said the crocodile.

The monkey said to himself, "I shall jump on his back. He will not know I am there. Then I shall get to the other side of the river, too."

So he jumped on the crocodile's back and sat very still. The crocodile did not know he was there. He swam toward the other side of the river.

"This is a fine ride," said the monkey to himself. "And what a fine trick I am playing on the crocodile."



Just then the crocodile went down under the water and the monkey was almost drowned.

When the crocodile came to the top of the water again, they were near the other shore.

So the monkey jumped to a fruit tree and began to eat.



“This is very good fruit,” said the monkey.

Then the crocodile looked up in the tree and saw the monkey. “How did you get over here?” he asked.

“Oh, a kind crocodile brought me over,” said the monkey. “I rode on his back.”

This made the crocodile angry because he knew that the monkey had played a trick on him. When the monkey saw how angry the crocodile was, he was afraid of him. So he jumped to a tree farther up the river.

Here the river was very narrow. There was a rock in the middle of it. The monkey could jump from the bank to the rock. Then he could jump from the rock to the other shore.

This is just what he did, and so he got back to his home again.

Every day the monkey went over to the other side to get fruit. He would go home at night.

One day the crocodile saw the monkey cross the river. He said to himself, "When the monkey comes home tonight, I will catch him."

The crocodile crawled up on the rock, and lay there to wait for the monkey to come back.

As it began to grow dark, the monkey started for home. When he came to the river he said to himself. "Why is the rock so high? The crocodile must be lying on it."

The monkey did not know what to do. At last he called out, "Hello, rock!"

The crocodile said to himself, "The rock does not answer. I will answer for it."



He called out, "Hello, monkey! What do you want?"

"Oh, it is you, Mr. Crocodile," said the monkey. "Well, you have caught me this time."



“Yes,” said the crocodile. “You can not get away from me this time. When you jump I shall catch you in my mouth.”

Then the monkey said, “You can not catch me. Your mouth is not big enough.”

When the crocodile heard this he opened his mouth wide to show the monkey how big it was.

When a crocodile opens his mouth he shuts his eyes. The monkey saw the crocodile’s eyes shut, so he jumped.

But he did not jump into the crocodile’s mouth. He jumped to his back and then to the shore.

Then he called to the crocodile, “I fooled you again.”

This made the crocodile very angry. The monkey was so afraid of him that he ran away and never went near the river again.

## FIND THE RIGHT WORDS

Read each question. Find the right word in the story to answer it.

Write the number of the question on your paper. After the number of the question, write the word that answers it.

1. What animals were very greedy?
2. What did the monkey want from the other side of the river?
3. On what did the monkey jump when he crossed the river the first time?
4. On what did the monkey jump when he crossed the river every day?
5. What did the crocodile open when the monkey called to him?
6. What did the crocodile shut when the monkey called to him?
7. On what did the monkey jump the last time he crossed the river?

## A MATCHING GAME

Read each row of words. Then find the picture that matches the words.

There is a number for each row of words and there is a letter below each picture.

Write the number of the row of words. After it write the letter of the picture that matches the words.

Your answer for Number 1 will look like this: 1. B.



A

1. birds in a tree
2. leaves on a tree



C

3. birds in the air
4. leaves falling down

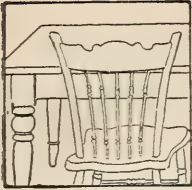


B



D



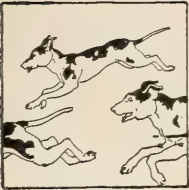


E

- 5. book on a table
- 6. a boy's hat

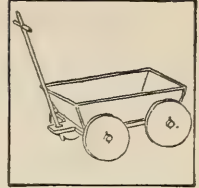


K

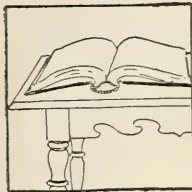


F

- 7. chair by a table
- 8. dogs running

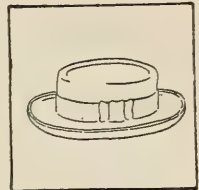


L



G

- 9. a dressed doll
- 10. a toy wagon



M



H

- 11. dog on a chair
- 12. three dolls



N



I

- 13. boy and a wagon
- 14. a fox and bunny



O



J

- 15. hat and shoes
- 16. two bunnies



P



## LITTLE HALF CHICK

Once upon a time there was a hen that had ten chickens.

Nine of them were fine little chicks. But the tenth was only half as large as the other little chicks. So his mother called him Half Chick.

Little Half Chick's feet were crooked. He walked with a hop and a kick.

This made the other chicks laugh at him.

But his mother was very sad. She said, "Little Half Chick will never be big like his brothers. They will grow up and go away from home. But little Half Chick can not walk far. He will always have to stay at home with me."

Little Half Chick's mother soon found out that this was not so. He was not willing to stay at home with her.

The other chicks liked to sit under her wings, but Half Chick hopped far away. When his mother called him, he hopped away farther than ever.

One day he hopped up to his mother and said, "Mother, I am tired of living here. I am going off to see the king."

"What is that you say?" asked Half Chick's mother. "That would be a long walk, even for me. You would be tired before you were half way there."

"Oh, no," said Half Chick, "I can walk that far. I shall not get tired."

But his mother said to him, "Little Half Chick, stay at home with me. Some day you will be bigger. Then we shall take a nice long walk."



Half Chick would not listen to her. He had made up his mind to run away.

“I do not want to stay home any longer,” he said. “I can walk far. I shall not get tired.”

“But you are very small,” said his mother. “Please do not go.”

Still Half Chick would not listen. “I am off to see the king,” he said. And he set out with a hop and a kick.

When his mother saw that he was going, she called out to him, “Always be kind and polite to everyone you meet.”

But Half Chick was in a hurry. He did not hear what his mother said. He did not even say good-by to her.

He hurried down the road as fast as he could go. Soon he came to a little stream. It was full of water weeds and other plants.



“O Half Chick!” cried the water, “please come and help me. These weeds are in my way. I can hardly move.”

But Half Chick did not want to help the water.

“Take them away yourself,” he said. “I am in a hurry. I have no time to help you. I am going to see the king.”

So Half Chick went on his way with a hop and a kick.

Soon he heard someone calling.

The voice said, "O little Half Chick! Please give me some dry leaves and sticks. I shall die if someone does not help me."

Half Chick stopped and saw a tiny fire. Someone had left it burning. It was very little and would soon go out if it did not get more leaves and sticks.

"Get the leaves and sticks for yourself if you want them," said Half Chick. "Do not stop me. I must be on my way. I am going to see the king."

And on he went along the road with a hop and a kick.

Early the next morning, Half Chick came to a big tree. The wind was caught in its branches. It could not get away.

"O Half Chick," called the wind, "please come and help me. I can not get away from this tree."



“Then stay where you are,” said Half Chick. “But do not stop me. I am in a hurry. I am going to see the king.”

And on he went with a hop and a kick.

That morning the king had told the cook to make a good chicken pot-pie for his dinner.

The cook looked out of the window and saw Half Chick coming.

“Why, here is the very thing I need for the king’s pot-pie,” said he. “I shall go and catch him.”

He went out and caught Half Chick. Then he threw him into a pot which was filled with water.

Half Chick tried to climb out, but he could not.

So he called to the water, “O water, please do not wet me like this. I shall drown! I shall drown!”

“I am surprised that you ask me to help you,” said the water. “You would not help me when I was in the stream and called to you. You were in a hurry. Now I will not help you.”

Soon the fire under the pot began to burn. Half Chick hopped from one side of the pot to the other. He tried to get away from the heat, but he could not.

At last he cried, “O fire, please do not burn me like this! You do not know how it hurts me.”

“Little Half Chick,” said the fire, “you would not help me when I was dying in the woods. You were in a hurry to see the king. So now I will not help you.”

At last the cook looked in the pot. He wished to see if the king’s dinner was ready. There was Half Chick burned as black as a coal!



The cook said, "This chick is all burned. It is not good to eat."

Then he took Half Chick up on his fork and threw him out of the window. The wind caught him and carried him through the air. Poor little Half Chick went so fast that he could hardly breathe.



At last he called out, "O wind, please do not blow me along like this. If you do not stop, you will kill me!"

"I am surprised at you," said the wind. "When I was caught in the tree, you would not help me. You were in a hurry. So now I can not help you."

Then the wind carried Half Chick over the trees and over the roofs of the houses. After a long time they came to a church spire. There Half Chick stuck fast. He tried to get away, but he could not.

Ever since that time Half Chick has stood on the church spire to tell which way the wind blows.



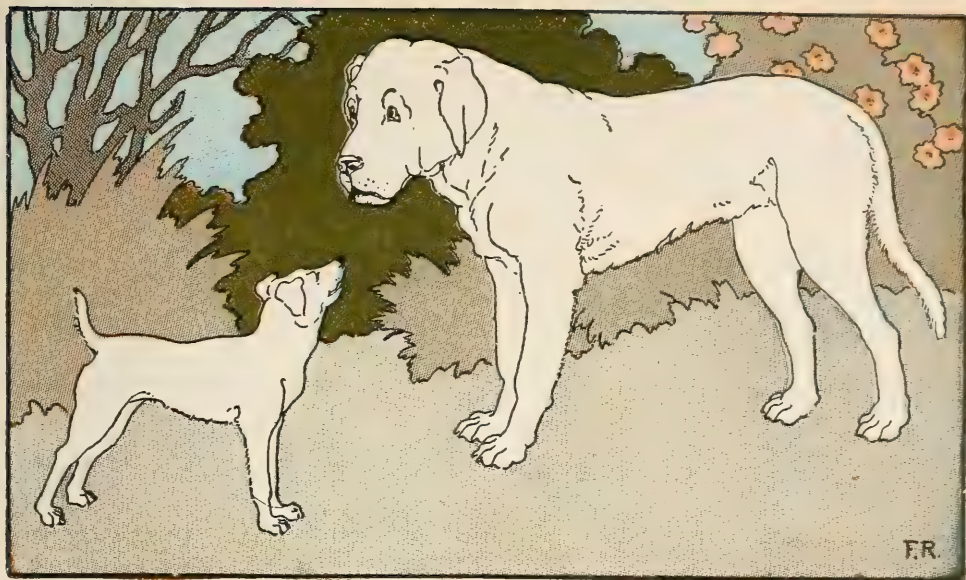
## WRITE THE NAMES

Here are some parts of the story. Who said each part?

Write the number of each part on your paper. After the number write the name of the one that said it.

Your answer to Number 1 will look like this: I. *Hen*

1. "He will always stay at home with me."
2. "I am tired of living here."
3. "These weeds are in my way."
4. "Please give me some dry leaves and sticks."
5. "I am going to see the king."
6. "Please do not wet me like this."
7. "You would not help me when I was in the stream."
8. "It is not good to eat."
9. "When I was caught in a tree you would not help me."



## WOOF AND THE MAD HEN

Woof was a little white dog with a short tail. He and a big white dog named Tug had much fun playing together.

Tug was a good dog. He never ran after boys and girls or automobiles. But Woof was a very naughty dog. He ran after boys and girls, horses, and automobiles, and he barked at all of them. Because he barked so much, his little master called him "Woof."



But one of the naughtiest things that Woof did was to run after hens. No matter how fast the poor hens ran, Woof was sure to catch one of them. He would snap at the feathers in the hen's tail, and hold them while the hen cackled for help.

When the poor hen would get away, Woof would run home with the feathers sticking out of his mouth.

Tug would look at him as if to say, "Oh, you naughty dog. You have been teasing the poor hens again."

Woof did not seem to mind what Tug said to him. He would just smile up at him with the feathers hanging from his mouth.

One day Woof and Tug were walking side by side down the road. All at once Woof saw a hen with her little chicks. Without saying anything to Tug, he ran after the old hen as fast as he could run.



But the old hen did not run. She puffed out her feathers until she looked much larger than Woof. She flew at Woof, and before he could run away, she pecked him on his nose, on his ears, and on his back.

Poor Woof! He ran away as fast as he could run and hid under the steps in front of a house.

After a while, he peeked out to see if the hen was still near. He did not see her, but he saw Tug sitting in the road. So he ran to him quickly.

When they walked home together, Woof walked as near to Tug as he could. He looked back every little while to see if the mad hen was coming after him.

From that day on Woof never teased a hen again.

FIND THE RIGHT ENDING

1. Woof was \_\_\_\_\_.  
a very good dog  
a little green dog  
a little white dog
2. Woof ran after hens \_\_\_\_\_.  
and pulled their feathers  
and bit them  
and snapped at their heads
3. One day a hen \_\_\_\_\_.  
ran faster than Woof  
ran after Tug  
flew at Woof and pecked him



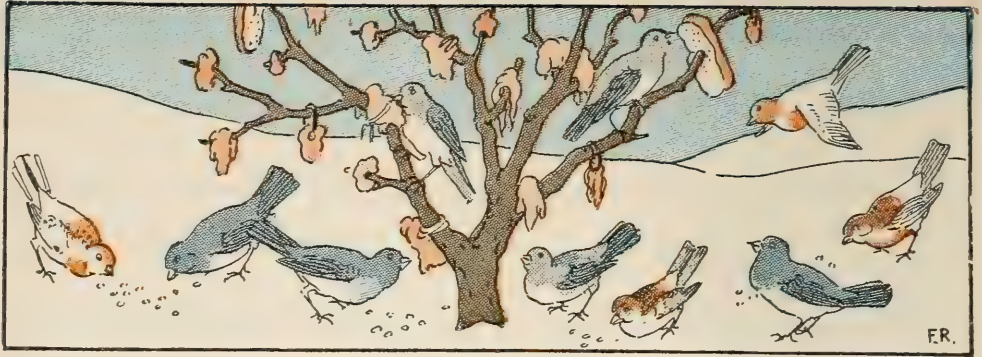
## HOW TO BE A REAL SANTA CLAUS

Long before it is Christmas time, you get ready for your game of being Santa Claus. You make presents for your father and mother. You plan what you can do to make everyone happy.

Do you live where it is cold at Christmas time? Then you have some friends whom you should make happy. They do not know it is Christmas. Santa Claus never comes to them.

You may not guess who these friends are. They help you many times when you do not know it. Now you can help them. They are the birds!

While you are very happy getting ready for Christmas, they may be without food. When it is warm, they eat seeds, worms, flies, and bugs. But in cold weather they can not find such food.



When the snow comes, it covers the seeds. The worms are deep down in holes in the ground. The birds can not get them. The flies, too, can not be found.

It is very easy for you to give the birds some crumbs every day. Then, at Christmas time, you can make a Christmas tree for them.

This is the way to do it. Stick a small tree or a branch of a tree in the snow. Then trim it with food for the birds. They like kernels of nuts, small pieces of fat, and bread. Tie these with strings to the branch of the tree.

The food will not make the tree look so pretty as your Christmas tree, but the hungry birds will like it.

You will be glad when you see how many birds fly to their Christmas tree. And you will be surprised to see how they eat and eat. They like nuts, fat, and bread as much as you like candy.

#### WRITE THE ANSWERS

If you make a Christmas tree for the birds, which of these things will you need? Write their names on your paper.

flowers

turnips

tree

string

candy

snow

paper

flies

toys

nuts

bread

fat



## READ, REMEMBER, AND DO

How well do you remember? Try this page and find out.

There are five parts. Read each part only once. Remember what you read. Be ready to do it if your teacher calls your name.

1. Go to the window and look out. Then go to the door and look out. Go back to your seat.
2. Play you are a mail man. Give letters to three boys and five girls. Then go to your seat.
3. Carry a book to the back of the room. Give it to a boy. Wait until he says, "Thank you." Then take your seat.
4. Go to the board. Write your first name. Point to it. Go back to your seat.
5. Open a book. Turn to page ten. Point to a word in the book, then close it.



## THE ENEMIES

When did dogs begin to hate cats?  
And when did cats begin to hate mice?  
This story tells you.

Once upon a time dogs had a right to  
eat all the meat that fell upon the floor.

That was a fine time for the dogs. They were fat and happy.

One day one of the dogs said, "I am afraid that other animals may try to eat our meat. They have no right to the meat that falls upon the floor. It is ours."

Another dog said, "What can we do? We can not stop them. If they find meat upon the floor, they will eat it."

"Bow-wow! Bow-wow!" said Jack, who was the largest of the dogs. "We will stop them. Just wait and see."

Then Jack ran to the king's house.

Soon he came back with a paper in his mouth. He said, "No one can get our meat now! Let me read what is on this paper."

Jack began to read to all the dogs what the king had written.



This is what he read: “Dogs have the right to eat all the meat that falls upon the floor. Other animals must never eat this meat.”

“That is fine,” said all of the dogs. “No one else may eat our meat now.”

Jack did not want to lose the paper. So he gave it to Pussy to keep for him.

Pussy took it up into the attic and looked for a safe hiding place. At last she hid it behind a beam.

Some mice lived in Pussy’s attic. One of them saw her hide the paper. She said, “I will get that paper to put in my nest. It will make my nest soft.”

She tried to get the paper, but it stuck fast behind the beam.

The mouse began to nibble the paper. She nibbled off a little paper for her nest every day until the paper was all gone.



One day Jack saw some meat on the kitchen floor. He was very hungry so he picked it up.

“Put that meat down, you bad dog!” called the cook.

Then she struck Jack with her broom.

This made Jack very angry. He told Pussy to get the paper that the king had written. He wanted to show it to the cook.

Pussy ran up into the attic to get the paper. She looked behind the beam, but the paper was not there.

She ran back to Jack and said, "I hid the paper up in the attic. Now it is not there. Some mice must have taken it."

Jack was very angry at Pussy. He called all of the dogs together. He said in an angry voice, "I gave our paper to Pussy to keep for us. She let the mice eat it. What shall we do with Pussy?"

The dogs talked about it all day. At last one of the dogs said, "Let us always be enemies of the cat."

All of the dogs said, "We will always be enemies of the cat."

When Pussy heard this, she was angry at the mice. She called all of the cats together and told them what the mice had done. The cats were so angry that they became enemies of the mice.

Since then, dogs have hated cats and cats have hated mice.



MAKE THESE SENTENCES RIGHT

Read each sentence. Find the part that is not right. Then make each one right.

1. Dogs had a right to eat all the meat that they could find.
2. Dogs were afraid that other animals would not eat the meat.
3. Jack went to the king to get some meat.
4. Jack read what Pussy had written.
5. Jack gave the paper to Pussy to eat for him.
6. A mouse pulled the paper out and took it to her nest.
7. The cook struck Jack because he dropped the meat.
8. Pussy got the paper from the attic.
9. Jack called all of the cats together.
10. The dogs became enemies of the mice.
11. The cats became enemies of the cook.

## A BELL FOR THE CAT

This is a little play. Read it so that you can play it.

Some mice meet in the attic.

Gray Mouse. I am afraid of the cat. Where can I hide from her.

Spry Mouse. I am afraid of the cat, too. That cat is always looking for us. She will catch us some day.

Little Mouse. If we could hear her when she comes, we could run and hide.

Big Mouse. The cat has soft paws. That is why we can not hear her walk.

Gray Mouse. Let us get a bell and tie it to the cat's neck. When she walks, the bell will ring. Then we shall know when she is coming so that we can run away and hide from her.

The Other Mice. That will be fine! Then we shall be safe!



Big Mouse. Where can we find a bell?

Spry Mouse. I can find one. A little boy left a tiny bell on the stairs.

Spry Mouse goes away and comes back with the bell.

Spry Mouse. Here is the bell!

Gray Mouse. Now who will tie it to the cat's neck?

Big Mouse. I should like to tie the bell to the cat's neck, but I can not. I have to go home to get supper for my children.

Big Mouse goes away.



Little Mouse. I am very little. I can not tie the bell to the cat's neck.

Little Mouse goes away.

Gray Mouse. I have to go to the store for mother, so I can not stay to tie the bell to the cat's neck.

Gray Mouse goes away.

Spry Mouse. They are afraid of the cat. That is why they have gone away. I am not afraid, but I think I shall wait and tie the bell on the cat's neck some other day.

Spry mouse goes away. Just before he goes, he says:

Spry Mouse. Who is afraid of an old cat?

#### PLAN THE PLAY

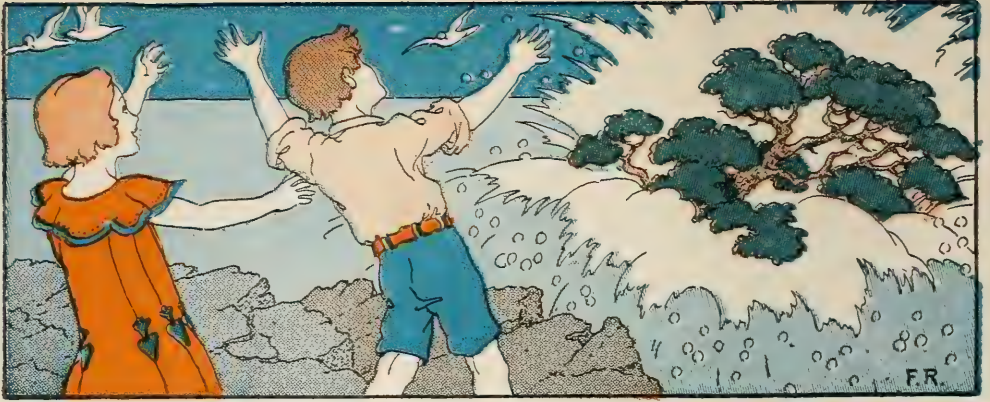
What will you need for the play?

Who will be Gray Mouse?

Who will be Spry Mouse?

Who will be Little Mouse?

Who will be Big Mouse?



## IF

If all the seas were one sea,  
What a great sea that would be!  
If all the trees were one tree,  
What a great tree that would be!  
If all the axes were one axe,  
What a great axe that would be!  
If all the men were one man,  
What a great man he would be!  
And if the great man took the great axe,  
And cut down the great tree,  
And let it fall into the great sea,  
What a great splash-splash that would be!

*Old Folk Rime*



FR

## RUFFY'S WALK

Ruffy was a little bear cub. He and his mother and two brothers lived in the woods near a farm. Their mother took good care of them so that they had plenty to eat.

One day Ruffy went to the river for a drink. He saw himself in the water.

“What a big bear I am,” he said.  
“Surely, I can take care of myself.”

He took one more look at himself in the water. Then he walked proudly away.



By and by he came to the farm yard. He saw what looked like a nice little house. It had a door just large enough for him. So he went into the house.

But what a noise he heard! The rooster crowed, the hens cackled, and all of them ran out of the house.

“Oh,” said Ruffy, “what fussy old things they are!”

Then he went into the yard. He smelled something that smelled very sweet.

“Mm-m,” he said, “something good is being cooked in that house.”

So he walked nearer and nearer. All at once he heard a loud bark, and a big dog came running after him.

Ruffy ran and climbed the first tree that he came to. And there he sat.

“Oh,” he said, “what an ugly old thing that is!”



After a time, a woman came to the door of the house. She called, "Here Biff!"

Biff was the big dog's name. When he heard the woman call, he ran to her.

Ruffy saw Biff run away from the tree. So he came down and ran to the barn. He ran so fast that he bumped a stool with a pail on it.

The noise frightened the horse. He said, "Neigh, Neigh," and ran out of the barn.

"What a big baby he is!" said Ruffy.

Just then he heard a loud voice. Some one said, "Catch that bear!"

Ruffy did not wait to hear more. He ran out of the barn and he ran through the yard. He did not look to see if someone was running after him. He ran and ran until he came to the woods.

Soon he saw his mother.

"Why, Ruffy, where have you been?" she asked.

But Ruffy was too tired to talk. And he did not want to, either. He knew that he was not so big after all.

#### CAN YOU TELL?

1. Why did Ruffy go away from home?
2. Why did Biff run away from the tree?
3. Why did the horse run out of the barn?
4. Why did Ruffy run home so fast?
5. Why did Ruffy not want to talk?





## A PICTURE RIDDLE

Can you tell what is in this picture?  
You eat some of it every day.

But before you eat it the farmer must plant it and take care of it until it is ripe. Then he must thresh it to get the kernels out of it. Then he takes it to market.

The miller buys it. He grinds it into flour. He puts the flour in sacks, and sells it.

The baker buys the flour. He makes it into bread. When the bread is baked, he sells it.

Your mother buys the bread. She puts it on the table and you eat it.

Now can you tell what is in the picture?

### WRITE THE ANSWERS

Write the answers to these questions on your paper.

1. Who plants the wheat?
2. Who threshes the wheat?
3. Who makes the flour?
4. Who bakes the bread?
5. Who eats the bread?
6. How many kinds of workers have helped to make the bread you eat?

Sometimes your mother bakes the bread you eat. Can you tell where she buys the flour that she needs?

If you do not know, ask your mother to tell you.



## HOW LITTLE RABBIT CAUGHT THE SUN

Little Rabbit lived with his grandmother. Their home was under the roots of a very large tree.

Every morning Little Rabbit took his bow and arrows and went to hunt. Every evening he brought home some meat and some furs.

He stored the meat and the furs in the house for the winter. Then he and his grandmother would have warm furs to wear and something to eat.



One night Little Rabbit came home and carried the furs and meat into the house.

Then he said, "Grandmother, I am up early every morning. I go to the woods to hunt, but someone has always been there before me. He has long feet. I can see his tracks in the path."

"You must get up earlier," said his grandmother.

The next morning Little Rabbit got up earlier. He took his bow and arrows and hurried to the woods to hunt again.

But someone had been there before him. He could see tracks in the path. Little Rabbit was angry because he did not find who made the tracks.

When he came home that night, he said, "Grandmother, I awoke earlier this morning. I went to the woods, but someone with long feet had been there before me."

“You must get up even earlier,” said his grandmother.

So the next morning Little Rabbit got up before it was light. He hurried to the woods. But there were tracks in the path again.

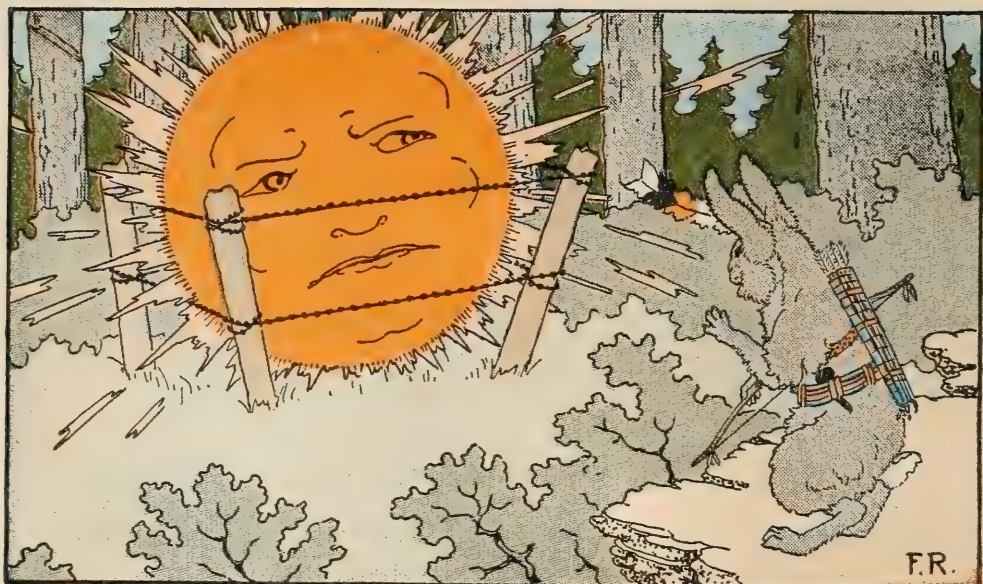
Little Rabbit was very angry. When he went home he said, “Grandmother, I was up very early. I hurried to the woods, but I was too late again. Someone had been there before me. I saw the tracks, but I do not know who made them.”

“You must get up still earlier,” said his grandmother.

“Grandmother, I can not get up any earlier,” said Little Rabbit.

“Then how will you find out who makes the tracks?” asked his grandmother.

“I know what I shall do,” said Little Rabbit. “I shall set a trap.”



“Do not do that,” said his grandmother. “You might catch some big animal in your trap.”

But Little Rabbit would not listen to his grandmother. He went to the woods and set the trap. Then he hurried home and went to bed.

The next morning he got up early and went to look at his trap. When he came to the place, it was as light as day. Little Rabbit had caught the sun in his trap!



Little Rabbit was afraid. He ran home as fast as his legs could carry him. He ran so fast that he lost his breath.

As soon as he could talk, he said, "O Grandmother, there is something bright in my trap. It looks like fire."

"Oh, you bad rabbit!" said his grandmother. "You have caught the sun in your trap! Run back and let him go, or he will set the world on fire."

"I should like to let him go," said Little Rabbit, "but he is so hot I am afraid to go near him."

For a long time Little Rabbit was afraid to go to the trap. At last he took his hatchet and went back.

When he came near the place, the sun called out, "Oh, you bad rabbit, you have caught me in your trap! Let me go or I will burn you up!"

“Do not burn me,” said Little Rabbit,  
“and I will let you go.”

Little Rabbit went nearer and nearer,  
and the sun grew hotter and hotter and  
hotter!

At last Little Rabbit took his hatchet  
and opened the trap, and the sun jumped  
up into the sky.

The sun was so hot that it burned part  
of Little Rabbit's tail.

And that is why rabbits have such short  
little tails.

#### LITTLE PLAYS

1. Play you are Little Rabbit.

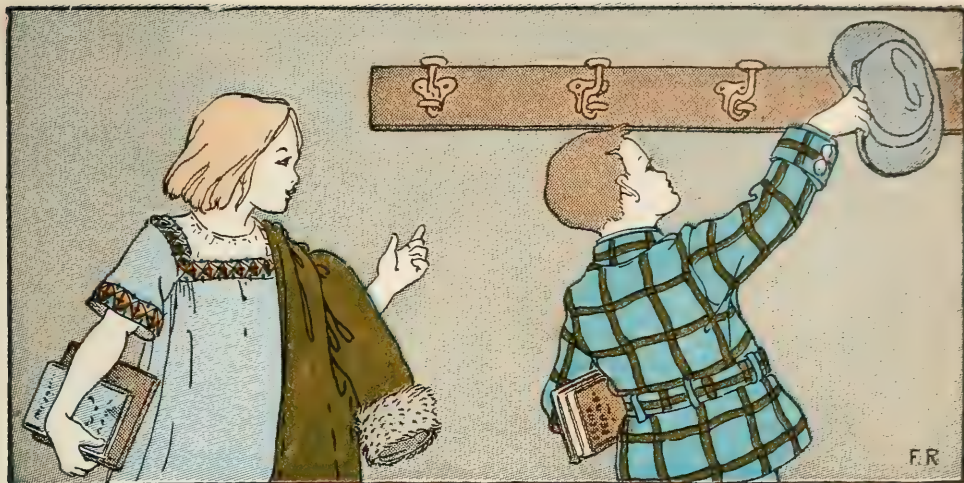
Do what he did every morning.

2. Play you are Little Rabbit.

Do what he did every evening.

3. Play you are the sun.

Say what he said on page 89.



## WHAT I CAN DO FOR MY HOME

1. I can take good care of everything I use.
2. I can keep all my things in their places.
3. I can do what I am told to do right away.
4. I can come when I am called.
5. I can help my brothers and sisters in their work.
6. I can be quiet while others are talking.
7. I can close the doors quietly.
8. I can hang up my hat and coat when I come home.

How many of these things do you do?

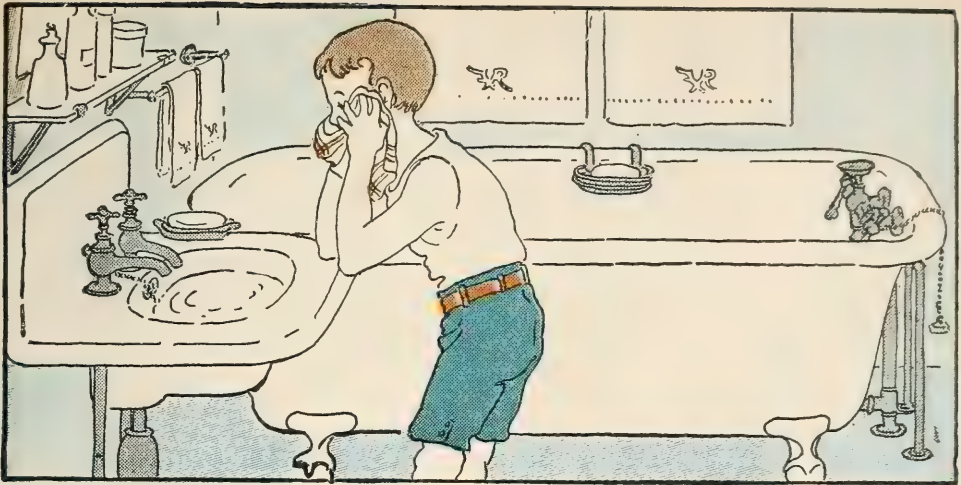




## WHAT I CAN DO FOR MY SCHOOL

1. I can always be on time.
2. I can do my work well.
3. I can take good care of my books and all the other things I use.
4. I can keep paper from the floor of the halls and my classroom.
5. I can keep my desk neat and clean.
6. I can walk quietly.
7. I can play fair on the playground.
8. I can be polite to everyone.

**How many of these things do you do?**



## WHAT I CAN DO FOR MY HEALTH

1. I can keep myself neat and clean.
2. I can eat slowly.
3. I can sit and stand right.
4. I can play out of doors often.
5. I can stay away from anyone who has a cold or other sickness.
6. I can keep dry on rainy days.
7. I can go to bed early.
8. I can sleep with the window in my room open.

**How many of these things do you do?**



## WHAT I CAN DO FOR MY SAFETY

1. I can look before I cross the street.
2. I can play in safe places.
3. I can stay away from matches and fires.
4. I can stay away from cans of gasoline.
5. I can stay out of buildings that are being built.
6. I can stay away from places where I see the sign DANGER.
7. I can stay out of places where I see the sign KEEP OUT.

How many of these things do you do?



## THE STONE IN THE ROAD

Once upon a time there was a man who was very rich. He lived in a fine house near a large village.

In front of the house was a road on which many persons traveled every day.

The rich man was very kind to the travelers. They often rested in the shade in front of his house. If they were thirsty, he gave them water to drink. If they were hungry, he gave them food to eat.

But the rich man was sad because he saw so many lazy persons passing by. So he placed a big stone in the middle of the road. Then he watched to see what would happen.

By and by, a man came along. He was taking a cow to market.

When he came to the stone in the middle of the road, he stopped.



He grumbled because the stone was in his path. But he walked around it and went on his way.

Next a farmer came along. He was on his way to the mill. He also grumbled because the stone was in his way. But he drove around it and went to the mill.

So it was all day long. Every one who saw the stone grumbled because it was there. But no one tried to roll it out of the way.

At last, just before night, the miller's boy came along. He had worked hard all day and he was very tired.

When he came to the stone, he stopped and said to himself, "It will soon be dark. Someone may fall over this stone and hurt himself. I will roll it out of the road."

The stone was very heavy. The miller's boy tugged and tugged at it, and at last he rolled it into the gutter.

Then, in the place where the stone had been, he found a pot. It had been hidden under the stone.

He looked into the pot. It was full of shining gold pieces!





On the pot was written:

“This pot and the gold belong to the one who takes away the stone.”

So the miller’s boy went home. He dragged the heavy pot of gold behind him.

The rich man saw what had happened and he was glad. At last he had found someone who was not afraid of work!

## A MOVING PICTURE

Play moving picture with the story  
THE STONE IN THE ROAD.

Which of these people do you need to make the moving picture? If you do not know, read the story again to find out.

the farmer's son	a farmer
a rich man	the miller
the rich man's wife	the miller's boy
some travelers	the man with the cow

Which of these sentences would you use for parts of the moving picture?

The rich man is kind to the travelers.

The rich man puts a stone in the road.

The rich man has many bags of gold.

The miller's boy sees the stone.

The miller's boy finds the pot of gold.

The pot was full of shining gold pieces.

## FOOD FOR THE ANIMALS

Here are some sentences. Each sentence needs one more word. Find the right word for each sentence.

Write the number of each of these sentences on your paper.

After each number write the word that belongs in that sentence.

Do it this way: 1. *hay*

cheese	worms	nuts	lettuce
hay	mice	meat	honey

1. Cows like to eat \_\_\_\_\_.
2. Dogs like to eat \_\_\_\_\_.
3. Cats like to eat \_\_\_\_\_.
4. Mice like to eat \_\_\_\_\_.
5. Birds like to eat \_\_\_\_\_.
6. Squirrels like to eat \_\_\_\_\_.
7. Rabbits like to eat \_\_\_\_\_.
8. Bears like to eat \_\_\_\_\_.



## THE GARDEN

Read this story and see how Red Fox fooled Bruin.

One day Red Fox said to Bruin, "Let us plant a garden."

"Yes, let us plant a garden," said Bruin.

Red Fox said, "When our garden is grown, you may have the tops and I shall have the roots."

"That is fair," said Bruin. "You may have the roots, and I shall have the tops."

"What shall we plant in our garden?" asked Red Fox.

"Let us plant corn," said Bruin.

"The birds will eat corn," said Red Fox.

"Let us plant turnips."

"All right," said Bruin. "Let us plant turnips."

So Bruin and Red Fox planted their garden with turnips.



They took good care of their garden. One day Red Fox said, "Bruin, our turnips are big enough to eat."

“Fine!” said Red Fox. “You may take the tops and I shall take the roots.”

So Red Fox had the turnips. But Bruin had only the leaves.

“That is not fair,” said Bruin. “Red Fox has played a trick on me.”

The next year Red Fox said, “Bruin, let us plant a garden again.”

Bruin wanted to be wise, so he said, “Yes, but this year you may have the tops and I shall have the roots.”

“That is fair,” said Red Fox. “This year you may have the roots and I shall have the tops.”

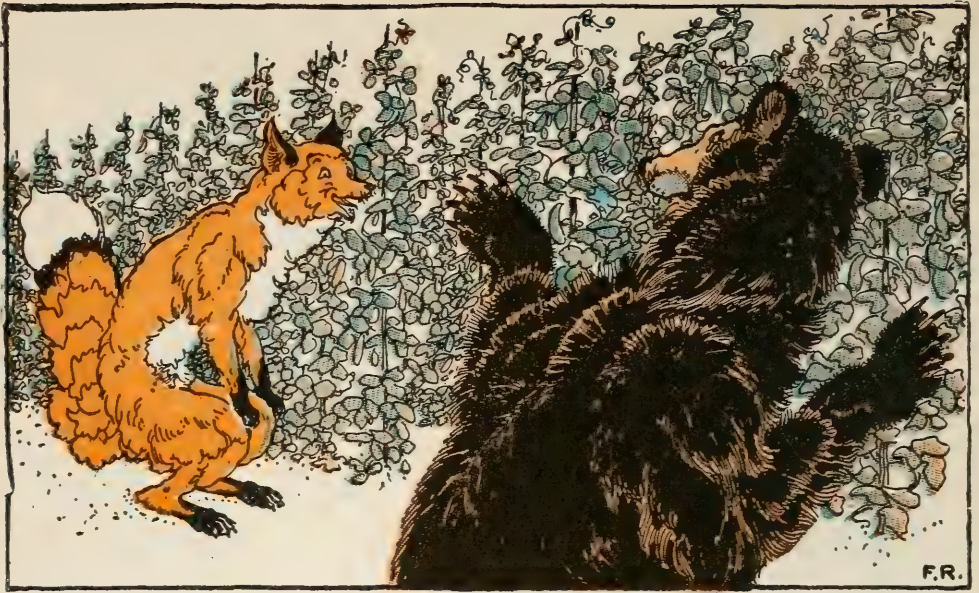
Then Red Fox said, “Bruin, what shall we plant in our garden?”

“Let us plant beets,” said Bruin.

“The bugs will eat beets,” said Red Fox. “Let us plant beans.”

So they planted beans in their garden.





They took good care of their garden.

When the beans were big enough to eat, Red Fox said, "Bruin, let us eat our beans. You may take the roots and I shall take the tops."

So Red Fox had the beans and Bruin had only the roots.

This time Bruin was very angry. Red Fox had fooled him again.

He said to Red Fox, "You are not fair! I will never plant a garden with you again."

## MATCHING PARTS

Read the words after the number 1. Then point to the part given below that belongs to these words.

1. Red Fox said to Bruin,
2. "That is fair,"
3. "What shall we plant
4. Our turnips are
5. Bruin had only the leaves
6. "The bugs will eat beets,"
7. Red Fox gave Bruin
8. "I shall never plant a garden

big enough to eat.

said Bruin.

"Let us plant a garden."

with you again."

in our garden?"

from the turnips.

said Red Fox.

the roots of the beans.

## FIND MY MATE

This is a matching game. There are two rows of words. Write the words in the first row on your paper. After each word write the word in the second row that goes with it. Do it this way:

1. *shoe*      *stocking*

- |           |          |
|-----------|----------|
| 1. shoe   | night    |
| 2. cup    | girl     |
| 3. moon   | stocking |
| 4. boy    | saucer   |
| 5. cat    | bone     |
| 6. farmer | rattle   |
| 7. baby   | wind     |
| 8. dog    | fork     |
| 9. book   | nest     |
| 10. knife | page     |
| 11. bird  | hay      |
| 12. kite  | mouse    |





## FIVE IN ONE POD

There were once five peas in one pod. They were green and the pod was green. So they thought all the world was green. Why shouldn't they have thought so?

The sun shone warm, and the rain made the air moist and pleasant. So the pod grew and the peas grew as they sat there in a row.

The peas thought and thought all day long. They wondered what would happen to them.

At last one of them said, "I wish we could get out of here. I think there must be something outside this pod for us to see. How long are we to sit here?"

But none of the peas could answer this question.

The days came and went, and the peas still sat there. The pod began to turn yellow, and the peas began to turn yellow, too. Then they thought that all the world was yellow. Why shouldn't they have thought so?

"How long are we going to sit here?" said one little pea.

But no one could answer him.

One day the peas felt someone pull the pod from the stem. Then it was put into a pocket with some other pods.

The peas were very happy. "Now we shall get out," they said.

“We are going away from the field where we have always lived,” said the largest of the five peas.

“I wonder which of us will get out first?” said the smallest one.

“We shall soon see what will happen,” said the largest pea.

Pop! Just then the pod popped open, and the five yellow peas rolled into a little boy’s hand all at once. Then they were happy. They could see all around them.

The little boy said, “These peas are just right for my pea shooter.”

So he put one of them into the shooter and shot it.

The pea was glad to be shot into the air. “Here I go out into the world,” he said to himself.

He turned to the other peas and said, “Catch me, if you can.”





Then another pea was put into the shooter, and away he went.

“I shall fly up to the sun and stay there,” said he. “That is the place where I want to be.”

Two of the peas were lazy. They did not care to see anything. They said, “Wherever we go, we shall sleep.”

Then they rolled out on the ground, but the little boy saw them. He picked them up and put them into his pea shooter.

“We shall go the farthest of all,” one of them said.

Then only the smallest pea was left.

“I shall soon see what will happen,” he said, as the boy shot him into the air.

He went up on a roof under an attic window. There he rolled into a crack that was filled with moss.

In the attic lived a poor woman and her daughter. Every day the mother went out to work.

But the little girl had to stay at home. She had been sick for almost a year. She had to lie in bed all day while her mother was working.

One morning, as the mother was ready to go out to work, her daughter said to her, “Mother, what is that little green thing outside the window? See how it moves every time the wind blows! I have never seen anything outside the window before.”

“I shall see,” said the mother.



The mother opened the window.

“Well, I declare!” she said. “A pea is growing in this crack under the window.”

“How did it ever get there?” asked the little girl.

“That I do not know,” said the mother. “Now you have a little garden to watch.”

She moved the bed closer to the window so that the sick girl could see the little plant better. Then she said good-by to her little daughter and went to work.



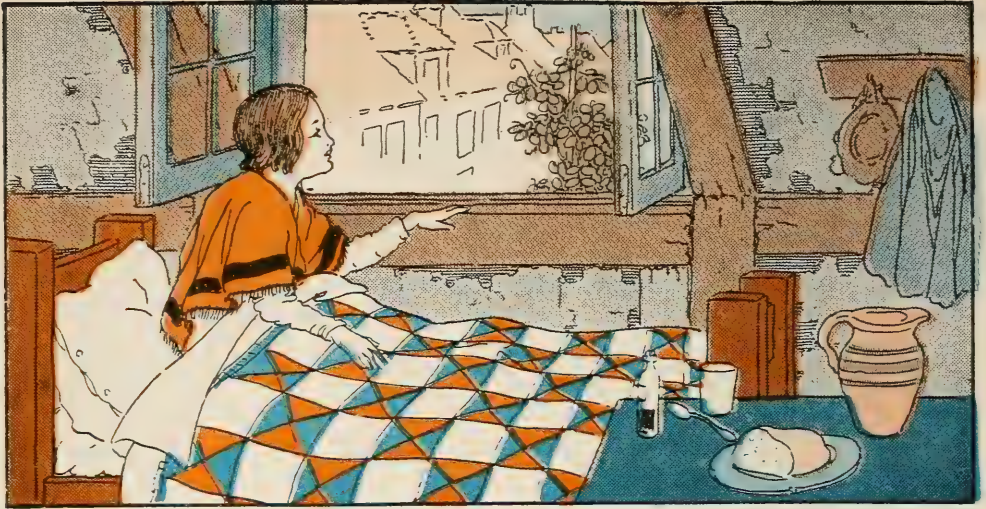
That evening, when the mother came home, the little girl said to her, "Mother, I think I shall soon be well. Today the sun was bright and warm. It shone on me and made me feel much better. I am sure it will make me strong again."

"I think so, too, my dear," said her mother. But it seemed too good to be true.

"The sun is making the little pea grow fast," said the little girl. "See how tall it is!"

The mother looked at the little pea plant. "I shall have to tie the pea plant to a little stick so that the wind will not break it," she said.

The mother tied a piece of string between the stick and the window. Then the tiny fingers of the little plant had something to cling to.



Every day the pea plant grew and grew. The little girl always wished to be near it. So each morning her mother moved her into the sunshine near the window.

Now she was able to sit up in the bed and she was stronger than she had been for a long time.

One day the little girl said, "See, Mother, a blossom is coming!"

The mother was very happy now. She was thinking that her daughter would be well again.

One day the little girl was able to sit up in a chair. That was a happy day for her mother. She knew then that her little daughter was nearly well.

The sun shone bright and warm, and the window was open. There was the little plant with its one blossom.

The little girl leaned out and kissed the blossom. "Mother," she said, "how did this little plant grow here?"

"Our Heavenly Father planted that little pea," said her mother. "He had it grow to make you well."

Do you want to know what became of the other peas?

The first three were picked up and eaten by the birds, so they were of some use in the world.

The fourth pea thought he should live in the sun, but he fell into the gutter.



There he lay in the water for a long time. The water made him puff up bigger and bigger.

“I am growing very fat,” he said. “I am the finest pea from our pod.”

The little pea that was growing under the window did not say anything. But it grew more beautiful every day.

Up in the attic window stood the little girl who had been sick. Her cheeks were red and she looked very well now.

She and her mother were thanking God for the little pea blossom.

—*Hans Christian Andersen*

#### FIND

Find the part of the story that tells:

1. how the little pea got on the roof
2. who first saw the little pea growing
3. where the mother put her daughter each day
4. what happened to the fourth pea



## DOLL RIDDLES

Guess these riddles:

1. I am very soft.  
I can not break.  
Jane's mother made me.  
What kind of a doll am I?
2. I wear a long white dress.  
I have no hair on my head.  
I cry, "Mamma!"  
What kind of a doll am I?
3. I have black hair.  
My skin is dark, too.  
I wear feathers on my head.  
What kind of a doll am I?



4. I am easy to make.

Girls cut me out of paper.

My dresses are made of paper, **too**.

What kind of a doll am I?

5. I am the baby's doll.

The baby bites me.

I squeak when the baby bites **me**.

What kind of a doll am I?

6. I am made of wood.

I am used to hold up clothes.

Girls dress me up and play with me.

What kind of a doll am I?

Ask someone at home to guess these  
riddles.





## THE RUN-AWAY PETS

One night many dolls came running down to the seashore—big dolls, little dolls, rubber dolls, rag dolls, dolls with broken heads, and dolls with one arm or leg. They all ran to a boat and tumbled into it.

The captain of the boat was a big brown dog. “Where are you going?” he said to the dolls.

“We are running away,” one of the dolls said to him.

“We want to find a land where the children will be good to us,” said another one of the dolls.

“I am tired of being left on the floor and being stepped on,” said a very small doll.

“The baby I sleep with threw me out of bed,” said the rag doll.

Then all of the dolls began to sing,

“We are running away,  
We are sailing away;  
We will never come back,  
Hooray, hooray.”

Just then two thin, little kittens came to the shore.

“Meow, meow, wait for us,” they cried.

“Where are you going?” the captain asked.

“We are running away,” said one little kitten. “Our little girls left us out at night and we were cold.”

“Wait for me! Wait for me!” shouted a little dog.

“Where are you going?” the captain asked him.

“I am going to find a little boy who will not forget to feed me,” said the dog.

“Get in,” said the captain.

Then he looked at the sky. “The stars are shining,” he said. “It is time to sail away. All aboard!”

Away they sailed on the sea.

The children were asleep and did not know that their pets had run away. But all at once the baby awoke and began to cry for his rag doll.

He cried and cried, but his mother could not find the rag doll.

“Never mind,” she said. “I will find another doll for you.”

The mother hunted for another doll.



She hunted and hunted, but there was no doll to be found.

She went to all the other houses in town. All the other mothers hunted and hunted, but they found no doll.

“The children may have left them on the seashore,” said a father.

Then all the fathers took lanterns and went to the seashore to look for the dolls. But there was not a doll to be found.

The baby kept on crying and crying. He cried until all the children of the town were awakened. They came running to see what was the matter.

“Never mind,” said three little girls. “You may have our dolls.”

“You may have my dog to sleep with,” said a boy.

“And you may have our kittens,” said two little girls.

But when they went home, they could not find a doll, or a dog, or a kitten.

“This is very strange,” said the biggest boy. “We must do something about it.”

“Yes, we must,” said the other children. So they went to the seashore to sit in the sand and talk about what to do.

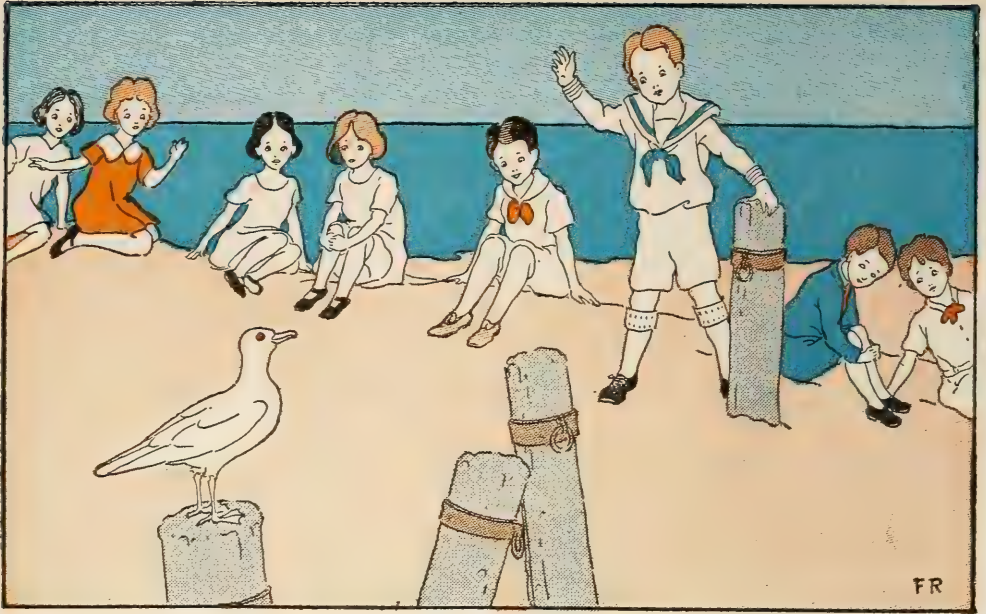
By and by, a white gull flew over them.

“O gull,” said the biggest boy, “you fly so high and see so much, can you tell us where our pets are?”

“I can,” said the gull, “but I won’t!” Then he sat on a post near them and shut his eyes.

“Please, please,” shouted the children.

The white gull opened one eye. “They have run away from you and sailed away on the sea. They do not like you because you did not take care of them.” Then he shut his eye again.



“We will take care of them,” shouted the children.

The gull opened both of his eyes and cried, “Hush, hush. How can I sleep when you scream so?”

“We will not let you sleep,” said the biggest boy. “The baby is crying and will not sleep until he has his rag doll.”

“Hush,” said the white gull crossly.

The children did hush for a minute and they heard the baby cry, “I want my dolly!”



“Well,” said the white gull, “I do not like to hear a baby cry. I will find them and tell them that you will take care of them.”

Off flew the white gull. After a long time there was a sound on the water. The children looked and there was the boat with the captain, the dolls, the kittens, and the dog!

The children gave a loud shout; the gull screamed; the dog barked; the kittens meowed; and the dolls laughed and cried at once. Such a noise was never heard under the moon before.

As soon as the boat came to shore, the children took their pets and hugged them.

“We will always take good care of you,” said the children.

“Then we shall never run away again,” said all of the pets except the rag doll.

The rag doll said nothing for she heard her baby cry. She ran to the house and jumped into his arms.

The baby hugged the rag doll and fell asleep right away.

And so the whole town became quiet once more.

—*Elizabeth Thompson Dillingham*

#### FIND THE RIGHT WORDS

Write the number of each sentence. After the number, write the words that are needed.

1. The run-away pets were the dolls, the dog, and the \_\_\_\_\_.
2. The pets were hunted by the \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_, and \_\_\_\_\_.
3. The only one who knew where the pets went was the \_\_\_\_\_.
4. The one who made the baby stop crying was the \_\_\_\_\_.



## THE WOLF AND THE DOG

One night a wolf met a dog walking in the woods.

“What are you doing here?” said the wolf. “You do not live in the woods.”

“I am running away from my home,” said the dog. “I would rather live here.”



“But, tell me, why are you running away?” asked the wolf.

“My master chains me to my kennel in the daytime,” said the dog. “All day I can not run, I can not play. You are free all the time. You do not need to wear a chain. I shall be happy if I live with you.”

The wolf looked at the dog and said, “How fat you are! Your master must have fed you well.”

“Yes,” said the dog, “my master gave me two good meals every day.”

“Oh,” said the wolf, “it must be wonderful to have enough to eat every day.”

Then the dog looked at the wolf and said, “How thin you are! Why are you so thin?”

The wolf said, “I have no one to feed me. I must go through the woods and find my own food.”

“But you always find enough, do you not?” asked the dog.

“Oh, no,” said the wolf. “Sometimes I find nothing for days and days! Then I nearly starve.”

The dog looked at the wolf again. “It must be awful to be so hungry,” he said. “I think I shall go back to my home again. I may have to wear a chain, but I am well fed.”

#### SOMETHING TO WRITE

These words tell about the dog and the wolf. Which ones tell about the dog? Write them on your paper under the word *Dog*.

Which ones tell about the wolf? Write them on your paper under the word *Wolf*.

fat

thin

chained

hungry

free

starved

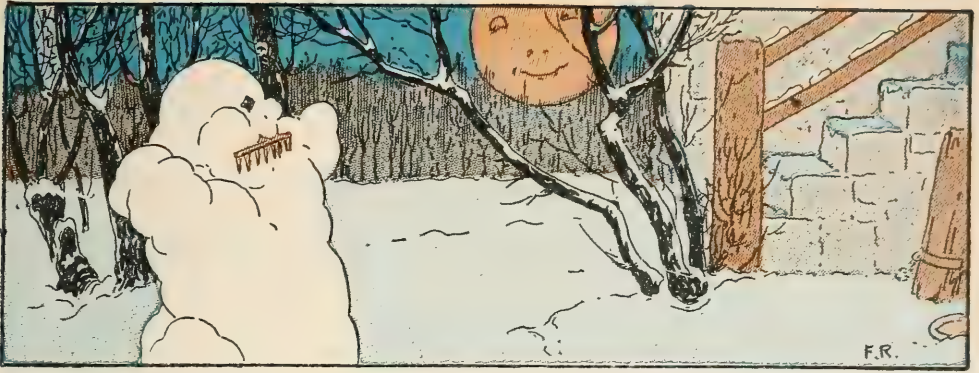
## A WORD GAME

Look at each row of words. There is one word in each row that does not belong there.

Write the number of each row of words on your paper. After each number write the word that does not belong there.

1. milk, water, tea, pail
2. beans, peas, button, lettuce
3. robin, horse, owl, crow
4. stove, pencil, book, paper
5. cart, wagon, automobile, desk
6. shoe, hand, stocking, hat
7. ear, eye, nose, leg
8. spoon, cake, pie, candy
9. cup, plate, table, fork
10. apple, pear, bread, plum
11. water, cupboard, chair, table
12. man, woman, boy, stool





## THE SNOW MAN

“It is so cold my body crackles,” said Snow Man. “This is the kind of weather I like. This wind makes me feel strong.”

He was looking at the sky. After a while he said, “How that shining ball up there stares at me!”

He meant the sun, which was just setting.

“It can not make me wink,” he said. “I will keep my eyes wide open.”

His eyes were two pieces of coal. They did not mind the sun. His mouth was made of an old rake, so he had a whole set of teeth.

After the sun went down, the moon rose. It was large and round in the sky.

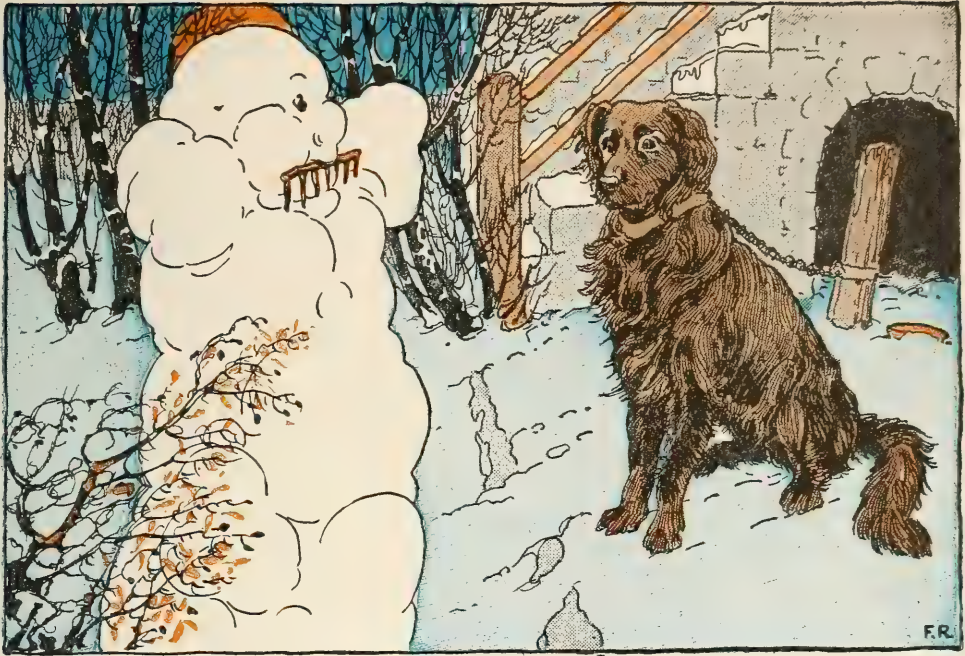
“There the shining ball comes again. This time it comes from the other side,” said Snow Man.

He did not know it was the moon. He thought it was the sun.

“But he does not stare at me now,” said Snow Man. “Let him shine as much as he likes. Then I can see myself. If I knew how to run, I should like to go over there and slide on the ice. I have seen the boys and girls slide, but I do not know how they do it.”

“Bow-wow! bow-wow!” barked the old watch dog.

He had a cold and could hardly speak. He said, “Snow Man, the sun will teach you to run. He taught the snow man last winter, and he will teach you, too.”



“I do not know what you mean,” said Snow Man. “Will the round ball up there teach me how to run? He knows how to run. He ran down on this side, and then he ran up on that side.”

“You do not know anything!” said the watch dog. “You were just made today. That round ball over there is the moon. The one that went down over here was the sun.”



“Will I see the sun again?” asked Snow Man.

“Yes,” said the watch dog. “He will come up again tomorrow. He will teach you to run and you will run into the gutter.”

Then the dog crawled into his kennel.

“I do not know what he means,” said Snow Man. “But I think the round ball that stared at me is not my friend.”

Soon the weather changed and a fog came over the land. When the sun rose in the morning, everything was beautiful. The trees and the bushes were covered with ice. When the sun shone on them, they sparkled like diamonds.

“How beautiful everything is!” said a little girl who came into the garden with her father. “The trees are not so beautiful even in the summer.”

Then they went into the house again.

“Who are those two?” Snow Man asked the watch dog. “Do you know them?”

“Of course I know them,” said the watch dog. “The little girl strokes me and the man gives me bones.”

“Are they the kind of persons we are?” asked Snow Man.

“Of course not,” said the watch dog. “You do not know anything! You were made only yesterday. I am old. I know everything. Once I lived in the house beside the stove. I did not lie out here in the cold with a chain on my neck. I do not like the cold.”

“The cold is very pleasant,” said Snow Man. “I like it!”

“But I like to live near the stove,” said the watch dog.

Then Snow Man said, “I do not know what a stove is. Is it like you or like me?”

“No, no,” said the watch dog. “A stove is not at all like you. A stove is black and you are white. A stove is hot and you are cold. Look through the window and you can see the stove.”

Snow Man looked through the window. When he saw the stove his eyes sparkled. Then he said, “Oh, why did you ever leave the stove?”

“I had to,” said the watch dog. “But when I was little I did not lie out here in the cold. I lay in a chair in the house where it was warm.”

“Why did you not stay there?” asked Snow Man.

“I grew larger and larger,” said the watch dog. “At last they said I was too big for the chair, so they gave me to the cook. Then I slept in the kitchen beside the stove. It was nice and warm there.”



“Why did you not stay there?” asked Snow Man.

“One day,” said the watch dog, “my little master kicked away the bone I was eating, and I bit him. Then they turned me out of doors and chained me here.”

“You should not have done that to your little master,” said Snow Man.

All this time Snow Man was looking through the window. At last he said to the watch dog, “Shall I ever be able to go in there? It would be so nice to lean against the stove.”

“You will never go in there,” said the watch dog. “If you did, it would be very bad for you.”

All day long Snow Man looked in through the window. It seemed so nice inside. He was sure it would not be bad for him to be in the house.



In the evening, the room was still pleasant. The stove was red, for it had plenty of wood to eat. When the door of the stove opened, a flame darted out.

“How beautiful he is when he puts out his tongue,” said Snow Man. “I wish I could be near him.”

After a time the watch dog said, “The weather is going to change.”

The weather did change. The sun grew warmer, and Snow Man grew smaller. But he said nothing.

One day he fell down, and in the place where he had stood there were only two pieces of coal and a rake.

—*Hans Christian Andersen*

### DRAW THIS PICTURE

1. Draw Snow Man.

Draw his two black eyes.

Draw his set of teeth.

2. Draw the dog near him.

Draw a chain for the dog.

Draw the dog's kennel.

3. Draw a window.

Draw a stove in the window.

Make the stove black.

Take this picture home, and tell the story about it.



## TINY LITTLE SNOWFLAKES

Tiny little snowflakes,  
In the air so high,  
Are you little angels,  
Floating in the sky?  
Robed so white and spotless,  
Flying like a dove,  
Are you little creatures,  
From the world above?

Whirling on the sidewalk,  
Dancing in the street,  
Kissing all the faces  
Of the children sweet,  
Loading all the housetops,  
Powdering all the trees,  
Cunning little snowflakes,  
Little busy bees!

—*Lucy Larcom*



## A VISIT FROM THE INDIANS

This is a true story of a little girl and the Indians.

Mary lived with her father and mother in a little house near a big woods. Some Indians lived in the woods. Mary's father and mother knew the Indians. They were good friends.

One cold winter day, Mary's father said to her, "Your mother and I must go to see our neighbor. He is very sick. He may need some food and wood. Stay near the stove so you will be warm."

Then he put more wood on the fire in the stove. He helped her mother to wrap herself in a heavy shawl, and he dressed himself in his warmest clothes. He took a large basket of food which Mary's mother had made for the sick man, and walked toward the door.

"Be sure to bolt the door when we go out," he said to Mary.

"Stay near the stove," said her mother as she went out.

Mary bolted the door. Then she sat in a big chair near the stove to wait for them to come back.

From where she sat, she could see her father and mother walk through the deep snow. There was only a path through the woods to the neighbor's house. It was not wide enough so that they could take the donkey and the sled.



At last she could see them no more. She looked around to find something to play with.

There was her mother's button box. She got it and began to play with the buttons. Mary often did this.

All at once she felt that someone was at the window. She looked up. There were three Indians! They had their faces pressed against the window.

Mary was frightened and screamed. The Indians smiled at Mary. By this they wished to say "Do not be afraid. We do not wish to hurt you."

Then one of the Indians held up his hand and struck at it with one finger.

At this Mary ran behind the stove and hid herself.

The Indians rapped on the window, so Mary peeked out.



Another Indian held up his hand and struck at it with one finger.

Mary hid behind the stove again. When the Indians rapped the next time, she did not move.

After a long time, her father and mother came home. They called at the window to Mary, "Mary, unbolt the door."

Mary ran to the door and said, "Oh; how glad I am that you are home again!"

"Mary, Mary," said her mother, "have you been crying?"

"Indians came, Mother," cried Mary. "They made faces at me! They shook their fingers at me!"

"We met the Indians," said her father. "They are our friends. They did not shake their fingers at you. But they just wished to tell you that they wanted matches. What they wished to say was, 'See, strike match. Give us some.'"

Then Mary knew that the Indians did not wish to hurt her. But she was happy that her father and mother were at home with her again.



## FIND THE RIGHT WORDS

Find the right word in the story to put in each blank.

Put the number of each sentence on your paper. After each number, write the word that belongs at the end of that sentence.

1. In the woods near Mary's house lived some \_\_\_\_\_.
2. Mary's father and mother went to see a \_\_\_\_\_.
3. Mary's father carried a basket full of \_\_\_\_\_.
4. Her mother wore a heavy \_\_\_\_\_.
5. Indians rapped on the \_\_\_\_\_.
6. Mary hid behind the \_\_\_\_\_.
7. The Indian struck at his hand with his \_\_\_\_\_.
8. Mary unbolted the \_\_\_\_\_.
9. Her father said the Indians wanted \_\_\_\_\_.

## TINY WORKERS

You have surely seen tiny ants in your garden or on trees. They are always very busy going this way and that way. They look as if they are just running about. But, if you watch them, you will see that they are working.

Ants are very good workers. These tiny little creatures build large, fine houses for themselves. You would get lost in your house if you had as many rooms as they have.

You may think that ants are not strong enough to build houses, but they are. They are strong enough to carry things that are much bigger than they are. When they carry very big things, they have to walk backwards. Some of these things are as big for them to carry as an elephant would be for you to carry.



Some ants build houses in wood. They eat many holes in the wood, so that they have a big home. They make these homes in barns or fence posts. Of course it is not good for the barn or the fence post to be made full of holes.

Other ants build houses in the ground. These are called ant hills. Ant hills have many rooms in them, too.

The best rooms in the ants' house are for the queen. She is the head of the ant home, and all of the ants try to please her. They do all of the work for her.

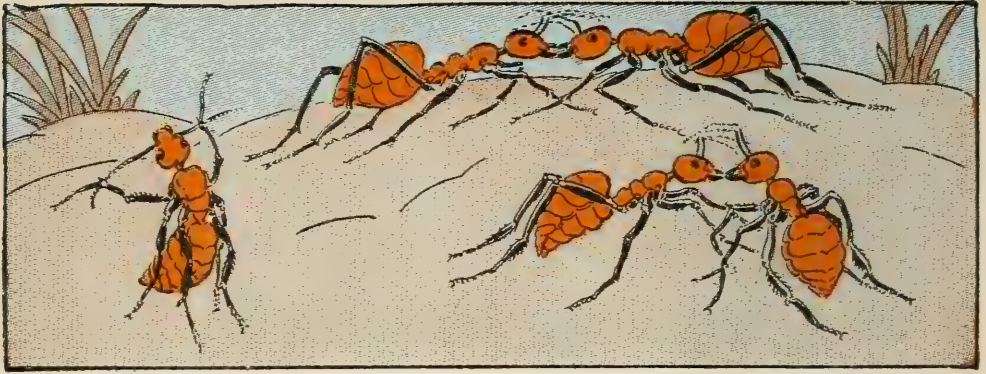


Ants store away food in some of their many rooms. These rooms are their little grocery stores. When food is hard to find outside, they go to their grocery stores and get some. They must often do this in the winter time.

Ant eggs are kept in some of the other rooms until they become new little ants. The older ants take good care of the baby ants. They wash and feed them. On warm sunny days they carry the babies out of the house into the sunshine.

Here they watch them to see that they are not hurt. They carry them back into the house when the sun goes down, or when it gets cooler.

You know how much work is needed to keep your house clean. Just think how much work the ants must do to keep their many rooms clean!



Ants are very neat housekeepers. They keep the outside of their house as clean as the inside. If someone drops something on the outside, many ants rush out. They carry it away at once.

They keep themselves clean, too. Each ant has a brush on its front leg. It brushes its tiny body when its work is done. You can see ants do this if you watch them.

Ants wash themselves. Each ant uses its tongue as a wash cloth. Sometimes ants wash each other. When they are through washing, they go to bed.

Sometimes ants are not our friends. They make ant hills in our gardens and yards. They like to eat sweet food, so they come into our homes to get it. They climb into our sugar bowls and cake boxes.

When they do these things we do not like them, even if they are clean workers.

#### WHAT DO ANTS DO?

Which sentences are true? Write the numbers of the true sentences on your paper.

1. Ants build fine houses.
2. Ants work hard.
3. Ants make few rooms in their houses.
4. Ants take good care of the baby ants.
5. Ants make their queen do all the work.
6. Ants store food in their houses.
7. Ants brush themselves clean.
8. Ants keep their houses clean.
9. Ants eat only the things we do not want.





## SINGING

Of speckled eggs the birdie sings  
And nests among the trees;  
The sailor sings of ropes and things  
In ships upon the seas.

The children sing in far Japan,  
The children sing in Spain;  
The organ with the organ man  
Is singing in the rain.

—*Robert Louis Stevenson*



## HOW THE BIRDS LEARNED TO BUILD NESTS

A long time ago the magpie was the only bird that knew how to build a nest. The other birds went to the magpie and asked her to teach them.

“Yes, I will teach you,” said the magpie. “Watch me make this nest. Then you will know how to make one yourself.”

So all the birds stood around to watch the magpie make the nest. They wanted to know just how to do it.

First the magpie got some mud. She rolled it and rolled it until it was round like a ball. Then she patted it until it looked like a little mud cake.

“Oh, that is easy,” said the thrush, as she flew away to her home in the hedge. “Now I know how to make a nest for myself.”

Since that time a thrush has always made her nest of mud.

Next the magpie took some small twigs and laid them on the cake of mud.

“Now I know what to do,” said the blackbird.

Then away she flew to the maple tree to make her nest of mud and twigs.

After that the magpie put some more mud on the twigs.

“Who? Who? Who does not know how to make a nest now?” said the owl. So she flew to her hole in the old tree and made a nest of mud and twigs.

Then the magpie threw some straw and sticks about the nest.



“That is the nest for me,” said the sparrow.

Since that time a sparrow has always made her nest of straw and sticks.

Next the magpie lined the nest with strings and hair.

“Oh, what a fine nest!” said the oriole, as she flew away to the old cherry tree.

Since that time the oriole has always made her nest of string and hair.

Last of all, the magpie took some straw to wrap around the nest. The lark came just in time to see her do that.

“I, too, can make a nest of straw,” she said. Then she flew to the meadow to make a straw nest for herself.

None of the birds was willing to wait for the magpie to teach her to make a nest. And that is why birds build their nests in so many different ways.

## WHICH IS RIGHT?

Which way did the magpie build her nest? Here are two ways. Which one is the right one? Write its number on your paper.

1. The magpie first took some mud. Then she took some string and hair. Then she lined the nest with straw.
2. The magpie made a little cake of mud. Then she laid twigs on it. She put some mud on the twigs. Then she put straw and sticks about it. She lined the nest with strings and hair, and wrapped some straw around it.

## TELL

1. What birds build nests near your home?
2. What birds build nests in bird houses?
3. What bird builds its nest in a fence post?
4. What bird nests have you seen?



F.R

## YOUR HELPERS

These are your helpers. Do you know what they do for you?

Read these questions. Write the number of each question on your paper.

After each number, write the helper's name which answers the question.

1. Which one helps you to cross the street?
2. Which one comes when there is a fire?
3. Which one brings you letters?
4. Which one tells the automobiles to stop and go?



5. Which one sometimes mails your letters for you?
6. Which one will help you if you ever get lost?
7. Which one keeps you safe after dark?
8. Which one brings you valentines?
9. Which one makes you obey?
10. Which one brings presents to you from others?

#### MATCHING

Write the names of the three helpers on your paper, like this:

*Mail man, Policeman, Fireman*

Under each name write the names of the things that belong to the helper.

Here are the names of the things:

star	bag	engine
hose	club	ladder
whistle	letters	ax

## THE GOLDEN BLACKBIRD

In a far-away land there was a king who had three sons. They were all princes. The youngest was called Princet.

One day the king became sick. None of the doctors in the land could tell what was the matter with him.

At last a wise man came to the castle.

The oldest prince asked him, "What will make my father well again?"

The wise man said, "Only the Golden Blackbird can make the king well again."

"Where is the Golden Blackbird?" asked the oldest prince.

"It is in the Land of Nobody Knows Where," said the wise man.

"Then I shall go to find it," said the oldest prince.

He said good-by to his father and his brothers and set out.



Soon he came to a place where three roads met. He did not know which one to take. So he tossed up his cap. Then he took the road that was nearest to the place where his cap fell.

The prince walked along this road for two days. He looked in all the trees that he passed for the Golden Blackbird. He saw many robins and sparrows, but there were no blackbirds.



At last the prince came to an inn. The landlord came out of the inn.

“Good morning,” he said. “Where are you going this fine morning?”

“Oh, I am going to the Land of Nobody Knows Where,” said the prince.

“Then come in and rest yourself,” said the landlord. “You will be tired before you have walked as far as that.”

“Thank you. I think I will come in,” said the prince. “There is no hurry about finding the Golden Blackbird. I may as well rest a little while.”

The prince went into the inn and rested. But he liked it there so well that he stayed and never went to look for the Golden Blackbird.

The king and his other sons waited for him. They were sure he would come back with the Golden Blackbird.

After they had waited a long time, the second prince said, "Father, I am afraid my brother has not found the way to the Land of Nobody Knows Where. So I shall go to look for the Golden Blackbird which will make you well."

The second prince set out on the same road that his brother had taken. In a short time he came to the place where the three roads met.

Then he tossed up his cap and took the road that was nearest the place where his cap fell.

It was the same road his brother had taken. So he also came to the inn. The landlord came out and asked him to come in and rest.

The second brother liked the place as well as his brother did, so he never went on to look for the Golden Blackbird.

The king and the other sons waited a long time for the second brother.

One day Princet said, "Father, I am tired of waiting for my brothers to come back. I shall go to find the Golden Blackbird myself."

"Very well, my son," said the king. "If someone does not find him soon, I am afraid I shall die."

So Princet said good-by to his father and set out. He came to the place where the three roads met. He took the same road that his brothers had taken.

When he came to the inn, they ran out and asked him to stop and rest himself. He thanked them for their kindness, but he would not take time to rest. He said he was going to the Land of Nobody Knows Where. Then on he went as fast as he could go.





The next day Princet met a big white rabbit. He jumped out beside the road and said, "Where are you going?"

“I am going to the Land of Nobody Knows Where,” said Princet.

“Why are you going there?” asked the white rabbit.

“I must find the Golden Blackbird to make my father well again,” said Princet.

“Do you know the way?” asked the white rabbit.

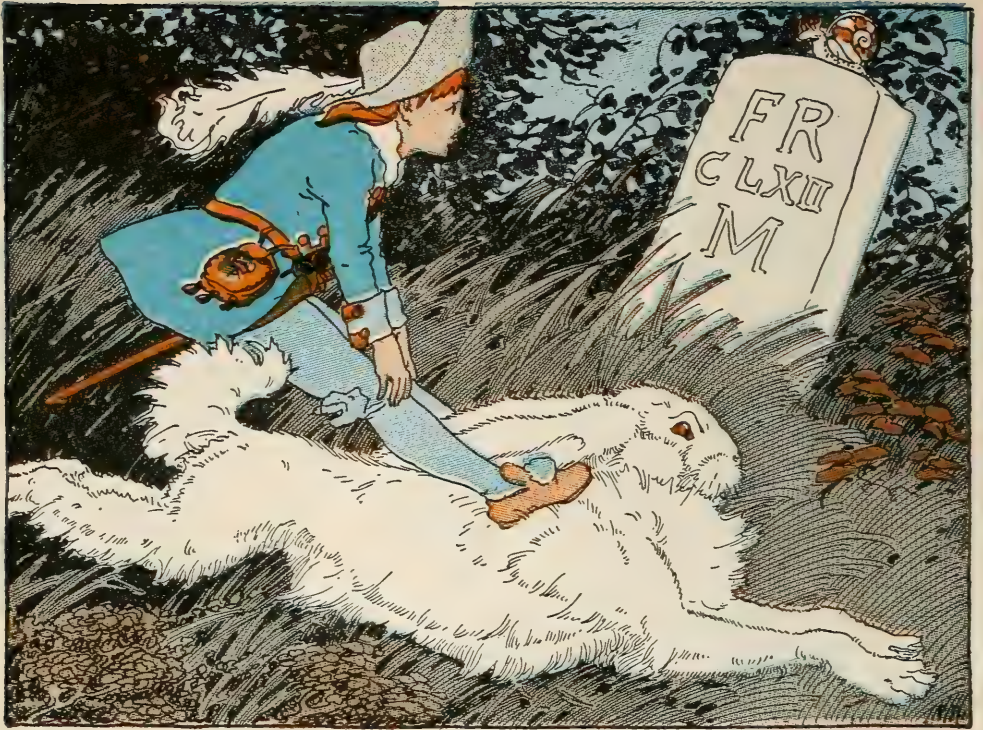
“No, I do not,” said Princet, “but I may find someone who can tell me.”

“I know the way,” said the white rabbit. “The Land of Nobody Knows Where is more than seven hundred miles from here, but if you will jump on my back, I will take you there in a minute.”

“Thank you,” said Princet.

Then he jumped on the white rabbit’s back and off they went like the wind. They went so fast that Princet thought he would fall off.

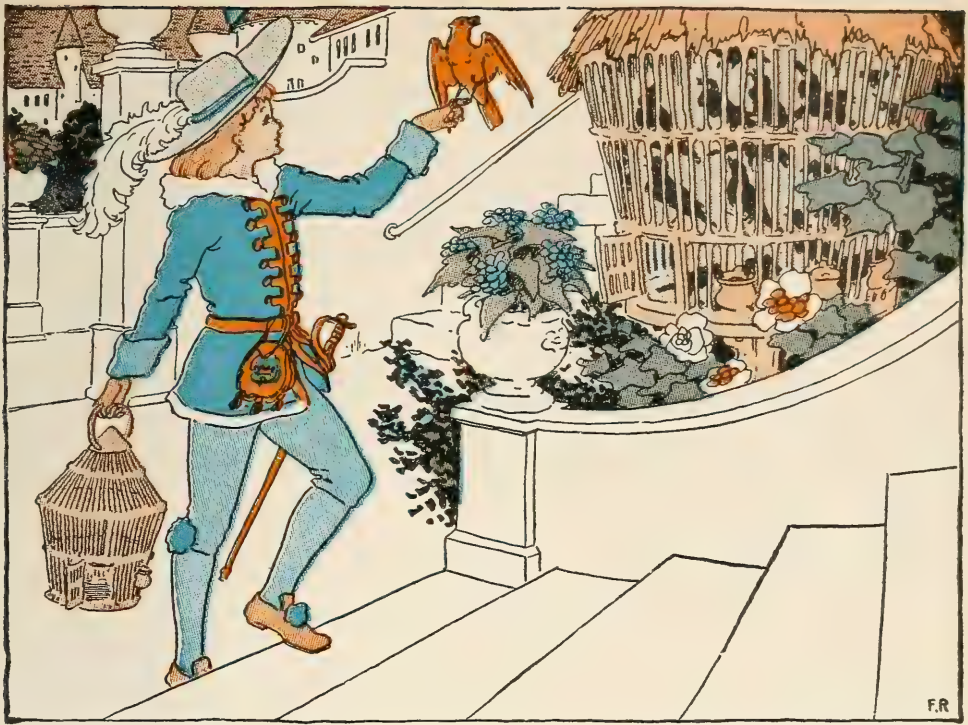




At last the white rabbit stopped near a large castle.

Then he said, "In a large bird-house near the castle, you will find the Golden Black-bird. A cage is on a shelf near the bird-house. Do not put the bird into the cage. If you do, he will begin to sing. Then the people in the castle will hear him and drive you away."





Princet hurried to the bird-house and found the Golden Blackbird.

As soon as he called it, the bird came and sat on his finger. The blackbird was shivering with the cold. Princet thought he would be warmer if he put him into the cage. But as soon as he put him into the cage and shut the door, the Golden Blackbird began to sing.

The people in the castle heard the bird. The servants came running to the bird-house.

As they came, they shouted, "Someone is stealing the Golden Blackbird!"

"I am not stealing him," said Princet. "My father is sick and I wish to take the Golden Blackbird to him. Then he will be well again."

"All right!" said the servants. "You may have the Golden Blackbird, but you must bring him back again."

So Princet took the cage with the Golden Blackbird and hurried to the white rabbit.

"Why did you put the bird into the cage?" said the white rabbit.

"He was cold," said Princet. "I thought he would be warmer in the cage."

"Did he sing?" asked the white rabbit.

"Yes," said Princet, "and the people in the castle heard him."

“What did the people say?” asked the white rabbit.

“They said I must bring him back,” said Princet.

“You have been very foolish,” said the white rabbit. “You did not do as I told you. If you had held him in your hand you could have kept him. Now you must bring him back all this long way alone.”

Princet said, “I shall gladly do that, if he makes my father well.”

“Then jump on my back and I will take you part of the way home,” the white rabbit said to him.

Princet jumped on the rabbit’s back. He was very happy because he had the Golden Blackbird.

In a few minutes they came to the inn. Then the white rabbit left Princet and ran into the woods.



Princet's two brothers were still at the inn. They owed the landlord so much money that he would not let them go.

When they saw Princet, they ran out and asked him to pay the landlord so that they could go home.

Princet paid the landlord, and then the three brothers went on together.

Soon they came to a river. They stopped and the oldest prince said to the second prince, "Let us throw Princet into the river. Then we can take the Golden Blackbird to our father. He will think that we found him."

The second prince said, "Yes, brother, let us do that."

So they threw Princet into the river. When they thought that he was drowned, they took the Golden Blackbird and went on their way, back to the castle.



But Princet soon swam to the shore. There he sat down to wait for his clothes to dry. As he looked around, there sat the white rabbit.

“Poor Princet!” he said, “You have been very kind to your brothers, but they have tried to harm you. I shall help you.”

Princet was very happy. He knew that the white rabbit would help him.

“Dress yourself as a servant,” said the white rabbit, “and ask for work in the king’s stable. Then all will be well.”

Princet thanked the white rabbit, and went on his way. This time he did just what the white rabbit told him to do.

All this time the two brothers had been in the castle with the king. They had given the Golden Blackbird to the king. But the Golden Blackbird did not sing, and the king was as sick as ever.

One day Princet went to the palace. He put the Golden Blackbird into the cage. Then it began to sing and the king was well at once.

“What does this mean?” asked the king.

“The two brothers can tell you, if they wish to,” said Princet.



Then the two brothers asked Princet to forgive them. He gladly did so and, from then on, they all lived happily in the castle.

—*Charles Perrault*

HOW WELL DO YOU KNOW THIS STORY?

1. How many princes went to find the Golden Blackbird? Write the number on your paper.
2. How many princes came to an inn? Write the number on your paper.
3. How many princes rested at the inn? Write the number on your paper.
4. How many times did the white rabbit help Princet? Write the number on your paper.
5. How many princes took the Golden Blackbird to the castle? Write the number on your paper.
6. How many people lived on happily? Write the number on your paper.

## YES — NO

Write the number of the questions on your paper.

After each number write the word that answers the question.

The answer to each one of these questions is *Yes* or *No*.

Be sure that you are right.

1. Can you cut paper?
2. Are some houses made of wood?
3. Do rabbits live in the water?
4. Is bread made with flour?
5. Are all flowers blue?
6. Do some ants build houses in wood?
7. Do dogs like to eat cabbage?
8. Can you write with a pencil?
9. Is your coat made of hay?
10. Is it good for you to drink milk?
11. Is the number of this page 63?

## WHAT SHOULD YOU DO?

1. You are with two playmates. One of them is talking. You wish to say something while your playmate is talking. What should you do?
2. You are at the table. You want some bread. The plate with the bread is across the table from you. It is near your mother's place. What should you do?
3. Your mother says something to you. You are playing and you do not know what she said. What should you do?
4. Two people are standing in a doorway. You wish to go out of the door. What should you do?
5. You drop your pencil on the floor. A boy picks it up and gives it to you. What should you do?



6. Two friends are visiting you at your home. You say to them, "I will get some cookies." You go to the cookie jar. There are only two cookies there. What should you do?
7. You ask your mother if you may go to a friend's house to play. She says, "No." What should you do?
8. You are in school. You have a cold. You are about to sneeze. What should you do?
9. You are on the playground. You wish to swing. You run to a swing, but a boy or girl gets the swing before you do. What should you do?
10. It is a cold day. There is ice on the sidewalks. You are with a friend. He falls and drops his books. What should you do?



## EASTER FUN

Easter is coming! Easter is coming!

Does that call make you happy? All of you are glad on Easter Day because you have so much fun on that day.

What do you do on Easter Day? Perhaps you hunt for Easter baskets filled with gayly colored eggs—red eggs, blue eggs, yellow eggs!

These baskets may be hidden where they are hard to find. Sometimes they are hidden in a cupboard inside the house, or under a table, or behind a big chair. Sometimes they are hidden out of doors under a bush, or under grass and leaves, or high up in a tree.

Early on Easter morning, as soon as you awake, you start your hunt for the Easter basket. You may hunt and hunt. When you find it, all the beautiful bright eggs in it are yours. And how good they taste!

In some cities, boys and girls have an egg-hunting race on Easter morning. Have you ever been in an egg-hunting race?

The race is given in a park. Many colored eggs are hidden in the park for boys and girls to find.

Children from all over the city come to join the egg-hunting race.



What fun they have! When someone says, "Ready," the hunt begins. The children run and look everywhere. Each one tries to find the most eggs before the word "Stop" is heard.

The one who finds the most eggs gets a prize. The prize may be a toy, or a basket of fruit, or a real live Easter bunny!

There are many other games that are played on Easter morning. Have you ever played bumping eggs? You and one playmate can play this game.

Each one holds an egg. Then you bump your playmate's egg. If your egg does not break, but the other egg does, you are the winner. But if your egg breaks, and the other egg is not broken, you are the loser. Sometimes the loser gives the broken egg to the winner.

An egg race is another game which boys and girls like to play on Easter. This is a good game for many boys and girls to play together.

Each one will need a spoon and an egg to join the race. Next, choose a timekeeper. The timekeeper will tell when to begin the race and how far you are to go.

All who are in the race should stand in a row. Each one holds his spoon with the egg in it.

When the timekeeper calls "Go," everyone runs as fast as he can, until the timekeeper calls "Stop."

The one who has run the farthest without dropping the egg out of the spoon is the winner.

Try some of these games on next Easter Day.



## WHO HAS SEEN THE WIND

Who has seen the wind?

Neither I nor you;

But when the leaves hang trembling,  
The wind is passing through.

Who has seen the wind?

Neither you nor I,

But when the trees bow down their heads,  
The wind is passing by.

—*Christina G. Rossetti*



## HEALTH RIDDLES

1. I make boys and girls strong.  
I am with them in the day time.  
They play while I shine.  
Draw my picture on your paper.
2. Boys and girls need me every day.  
Their hands need me before each meal.  
They use me when they take a bath.  
If they drink me I help to keep them  
well and strong.  
Write my name on your paper.
3. We are used as food.  
Even babies eat some of us.  
We grow in gardens.  
The gardener or grocer sells us.  
Draw four of us on your paper.

Make another health riddle. Tell it to your teacher. She will write it on the board for the other boys and girls to guess.



## A STORY TOLD BY A DONKEY

Tuesday was market day in our town. It was the only day in the week that the donkeys did not like.

Early on Tuesday morning, my mistress put all her eggs, butter, and vegetables into large baskets, and tied them to my saddle. Then she climbed up and sat on top of the load. I took her from Hedge Farm to the market.

My mistress liked to get to the market early. My poor thin legs went as fast as they could, but she beat me with a hard stick to make me go faster.

This was cruel and it made me angry. I tried to kick and throw her off, but the load was too heavy. I could only wobble from one side of the road to the other. Then my mistress would beat me again.

One day, after a hard journey, we reached the market. My mistress took the baskets from my back and stood them on the ground. She tied me to a post and then hurried away to get her dinner.



I, also, was hungry and thirsty, but no one thought of giving me fresh grass or cool water. So I pulled at my rope. It stretched a little and at last I could just reach the basket of vegetables. Then I had a fine dinner of cabbages and lettuce.

After a while my mistress came back. When she saw the empty basket, she knew I had eaten the vegetables. She was very angry, so she began to beat me.

When I could bear it no longer, I pulled very hard and broke my rope. Then I ran away.

My mistress ran after me and called to some men to help her. They tried to catch me, but I ran faster than they did.

They soon stopped running and said to my mistress, "We can not catch him. He runs too fast."

I kept on running. I wanted to run home.



F.R.

I met some people. They were surprised to see a donkey without a driver.

“He has run away,” said the woman.

“He has no load upon his back,” said the man.

“Let us catch him,” said the woman to her husband. “We can put our little boy upon his back.”

“He will carry you both,” said the husband.

I wanted them to know that I was kind and willing. So I came close to them and stood still. Then the man helped the woman and the little boy to the saddle on my back.

“He seems to be a kind donkey,” said the man.

I wished to tell him that donkeys are always kind when they are treated kindly. But I only said, “Hee-haw! hee-haw!”

I carried the woman and the little boy to their home. They were pleased and wanted to keep me.



I wanted to stay there, but I thought it would not be right to stay with them. My mistress was cruel to me, but I had no right to run away. So I ran home to Hedge Farm as fast as I could run.

My mistress's little daughter Mary saw me coming. She said, "Neddy is home from the market early today."

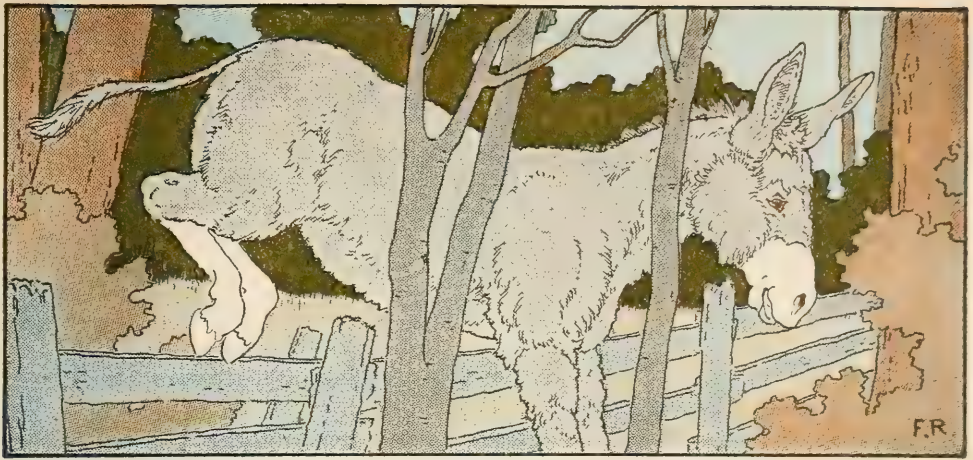
"He has run away from mother," said her brother Jim.

Jim took off my saddle and led me to the pasture. Then he went back to the house while I ate my supper.

After a long time my mistress came home. I heard her tell about me.

Then I heard Jim say, "Father, I shall beat that donkey for running away."

"Very well," said my master. "Beat him as much as you like, but do not kill him. I shall sell him next market day."



When I heard this I was afraid. I jumped over the fence and ran into the forest. There I found plenty of fresh grass and cool water.

I thought I should be safe in the forest, but the next day I heard dogs barking.

“Go on, go on!” called a man’s voice.  
“Find that donkey for me!”

I knew that the men and the dogs from Hedge Farm were hunting for me. I was afraid and ran toward a little brook. There were bushes beside it, so I jumped in and ran along in the water.

I knew the dogs could not follow my tracks in the brook. At last I could not hear the barking of the dogs. I was cold and tired so I stopped for a little rest.

Then I went on until I came out of the forest. I went into a pasture where many cattle were grazing. They did not see me, so I lay down to rest.

Just before night, two men came into the pasture. "Shall we take in the cattle?" said one of them.

"Why should we?" asked the other.

"There are wolves in the forest," said the first man. "Wolves have eaten the donkey from Hedge Farm."

"The people from that farm say that their donkey was eaten by wolves," said the other man, "but that is not true. They beat their donkey and killed him, and they do not wish us to know this."



But the first man said, "I am afraid. I think we should take in the cattle."

I lay still in the tall grass and the men did not see me. They drove the cattle out of the pasture.

I was not afraid. I knew the wolves had not eaten a donkey, for I was the donkey from Hedge Farm. So I slept there all night.

In the morning two large dogs came with the cattle. I was eating my breakfast, when one of the dogs saw me. He began to bark and ran after me. I jumped over the fence, and he did not follow me. Then I went on until I came to another forest.

I was now far away from home. Winter was coming on, and I did not wish to stay out in the cold. It was time for me to find a new master.



So I left the forest and walked toward a village.

A neat little cottage was near the village. An old woman was sitting in the doorway. She was sewing and did not see me. But she seemed kind and sad, so I came near her and put my head on her shoulder.

She jumped up and cried, "Oh! what was that?"

I stood very still and looked at her.

“Poor donkey,” she said. “Do you belong to anyone?”

I could not talk so I just looked at her.

Then she said, “My poor old Greycoat died the other day. If you have no master, you may take his place. Then I shall be able to carry my vegetables to market again.”

A little boy came running out of the cottage and asked, “Granny, to whom are you talking?”

Then he saw me and said, “O Granny, may I stroke the donkey?”

“Yes, George,” she said, “but take care that he does not bite you.”

I only turned my head and licked the little boy’s hand. This pleased him, and he said, “Oh, see! Granny, the donkey licks my hand.”



“Go to the village, my dear,” said the grandmother, “and try to find this donkey’s master.”

I trotted along after George. I wanted him to ride on my back so I stopped near a mound by the road. He quickly climbed up. Then away we went to the village.

“Whoa!” said George, when he came to the inn.

“What do you want, my boy?” asked the innkeeper.

“Please, sir, can you tell me whose donkey this is?” asked George.

“No, I have never seen that donkey before,” said the innkeeper.

Indeed, no one in the village knew me. At last we went back to the good old grandmother.

“Granny, I could not find his master,” said George.

“Since you can not find the donkey’s master, we may keep him,” she said.

This made George very happy. He took me to Greycoat’s shed and gave me some hay and water. Then he made a soft bed for me to lie on.

In the morning I carried the old woman and her vegetables to market. It was a happy day for me. My new mistress was very good to me.

I stayed with her from then on and always had a good, kind home.

#### FIND THE RIGHT PAGE

1. Find the part that tells how Neddy first went to market. On what page is it? Read it.
2. Find the part that tells why Neddy ran away from his first mistress. On what page is it. Read it?

3. Find the part that tells how George tried to find Neddy's master. On what page is it? Read it.
4. Find the part that tells how kind George was to Neddy. On what page is it? Read it.

#### SOMETHING TO WRITE

Here are some words. Which ones tell what Neddy wanted? Write their numbers on your paper.

1. A kind mistress.
2. A good home.
3. No food.
4. A fine dinner.
5. Some lettuce.
6. A cruel mistress.
7. A soft bed.
8. Some hay and water.
9. A heavy load.





## HOW PEANUTS GROW

Most nuts that you know grow on trees. But the peanut does not wish to do things as other nuts do. So it does not grow on trees. It grows on little plants.

But it does not wish to grow as most plants do. So it does something that may surprise you.

It is planted in rows in almost the same way corn is planted. When it peeks out of the ground it is a light green and looks very much like a pea plant.

It is not very friendly with weeds, so that weeds must be kept out of the peanut field. This often makes much work for the farmer who plants peanuts, because his fields are very large.

After a little while the plant begins to bloom. It has pretty little flowers that are a light yellow.

But all of this is much the same as most plants do. The next thing that the peanut does is like a little trick. When the flower is through blooming a little pod grows where the flower was. Then the stem with the pod begins to bend down.

It bends and bends until it reaches the ground. Then it pushes the little pod under the ground.

The little pod stays there and grows. After it is grown, the farmer digs it up. It is now a peanut.

After the peanuts are dug out of the ground, they are left there to dry. Then their shells are cleaned so that no sand is on them. No wonder you could not tell that they grew under the ground.

Peanuts are roasted to make them taste better. You can buy peanuts and roast them yourself. You can do this by putting them in a hot oven for a few minutes.

Peanuts are used in making cookies, candy, and peanut butter. Many are used as food for pigs. Squirrels and elephants like them as well as you do.

#### SOMETHING TO DO

Get a wooden box. Put it on a table in front of a window. Fill it with very fine sand. Plant two peanut kernels in it. Be sure that they have not been roasted. Watch them grow.



## HOW MANY MORE DO YOU KNOW?

The words in each row given below are alike in some way.

Read each row. Then tell some more words that belong to that row.

1. fox, bear, wolf
2. robin, owl, bluebird
3. green, blue, white
4. five, one, three
5. coat, dress, hat
6. door, window, roof
7. chair, table, bed
8. cup, plate, dish
9. bread, cake, pie
10. milk, water, tea
11. apple, orange, cherry
12. house, barn, store
13. fireman, mail man, milkman
14. lettuce, cabbage, pea

## AN OUTDOOR GAME

Here is a good game to play outdoors. All the boys and girls in your grade may play it.

Choose someone to be "Caller."

The caller must call out what you are to do.

You must do what he calls, but you must keep your arms folded behind your back while you do it.

If the caller sees you with your arms not folded behind your back, he will call your name. You will then be out of the game.

When everyone has been caught, choose a new caller and play the game again.

See if you can play this game without getting caught. Read this page again to be sure that you know just how to play it.

Read the next page and find out what the caller may tell you to do.

Here are some things the caller may tell you to do.

Hop twenty steps on one foot.

Run across the playground.

Run and take a long jump.

Spin yourself around three times.

Kneel down, then get up.

Skip across the playground.

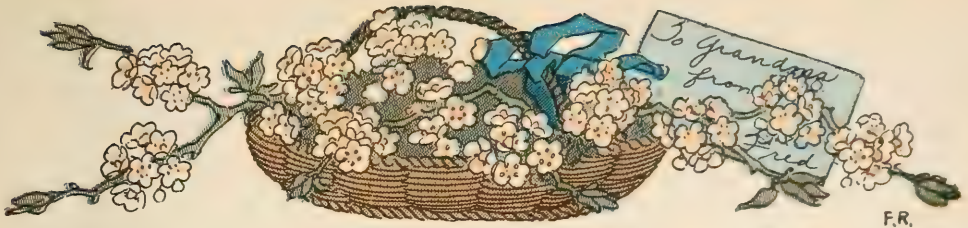
Can you think of some other things to do? Tell them to your teacher. She will write them on the board for the other boys and girls to read.

#### FIND THE PLAYTHINGS

With how many of these do you play?  
Write their names on your paper.

ball	swing	wagon
kite	rope	dishes
bat	doll	drum
hoop	cart	blocks





## GRANDMOTHER'S MAY BASKET

One warm spring day three children were swinging in their swings. They were happy because the weather was warm again.

Fred was the oldest one and his swing was the biggest. Polly was not so old as Fred and she had a middle-sized swing. Ted was their little brother, and he had a little swing.

“We are just like the three bears,” said Polly. “One of us is big. One of us is middle-sized. One of us is little.”

“Yes,” said Fred, “and we have a big swing, a middle-sized swing, and a little swing.”

Just then their mother came to the door and said, "Children, I have some very good news for you."

The three children ran to their mother.

"Tell us, Mother! Tell us, Mother!" said Fred.

"Grandmother is coming to live with us," said Mother.

Fred and Polly clapped their hands and jumped about. Baby Ted hopped to show how happy he was.

They were happy because Grandmother was so good to them. She baked cookies for them; she told stories to them; and she played funny games with them.

"How long will she stay?" asked Polly.

"She will always stay with us. She is never going away," said the mother.

At this, the three children danced and shouted with glee.

“When is she coming?” asked Fred.

“Next week, on May Day,” said Mother.

“Then I shall give Grandmother a May basket!” said Polly.

“And so shall I!” said Fred.

Little Ted said nothing. He had never made a May basket. But he wished he knew how to make one.

Polly and Fred ran into the house. They were going to plan their May baskets.

Grandmother came on May Day. Everyone was glad to see her.

“Here is a new chair for you, Grandmother,” said Father.

It was a fine rocking-chair. Grandmother liked to sit and rock herself.

“And here is a new foot-stool for you,” said Mother.

“Thank you, my dears, thank you,” said Grandmother.



Then Fred ran to his room. When he came back he laid his May basket on the table beside Grandmother's chair.

It was a beautiful basket full of flowers. Fred had made the basket of reed. On the handle was a card with these words on it, "To Grandmother from Fred."

"A May basket!" said Grandmother. "Why sure enough, today is May Day! Bless you, Fred. And what a fine sewing basket I shall have. Where did you get those pretty flowers?"

"They are cherry blossoms from our own cherry tree," said Fred. "Mother said I might pick them."

Just then Polly put her May basket on Grandmother's lap. It was made of pink and white paper and filled with pink and white peppermints. On the handle was a bow of pink ribbon.

Grandmother was almost too surprised to talk.

“Another beautiful May basket!” she said. “And it is filled with my favorite candy. Thank you, Polly, thank you.”

Then little Ted went to Grandmother and said, “Grandmother, come with me. I have a May basket for you, too.”

Polly and Fred were surprised.

“What could little Ted have made for Grandmother?” Mother asked.

“May we come too?” asked Fred.

“Yes,” said Ted, “all of you may come. But you must be quiet.”

Ted took Grandmother by the hand and walked beside her.

They walked out of the house and into the yard to the cherry tree. Then Ted pointed to the lowest branch. There was a robin’s nest with the mother robin sitting in it.



“This is my May basket for you, Grandmother,” said Ted. “The mother robin made it. There are four eggs in it.”

Grandmother put her arm around little Ted and said, “There could not be a finer May basket! No, indeed, there could not be! What a lucky grandmother I am! Bless you, my dears, bless you.”

—*Elizabeth Thompson Dillingham*



## POINT TO THE ANSWERS

Find the answers to these questions in the story. Point to them.

1. Which child was the oldest?
2. Which one was the smallest?
3. Which one made a basket of reed?
4. Whose basket had candy in it?
5. Whose basket had a mother robin in it?

## WHEN—WHERE

Here are some words. Some tell when. Some tell where.

Write *When* and *Where* on your paper. Under *When* write the words that tell when. Under *Where* write the words that tell where.

in the garden

into the basket

that night

one morning

the next day

the next time

in the house

on this page

## THE BEST GAME THE FAIRIES PLAY

The best game the fairies play,

The best game of all,

Is sliding down steeples—

(You know they're very tall).

You fly to the weathercock,

And when you hear it crow

You fold your wings and clutch your things

And then let go!

They have a million other games—

Cloud-catching's one,

And mud-mixing after rain

Is heaps and heaps of fun;

But when you go and stay with them

Never mind the rest,

Take my advice—they're very nice,

But steeple-sliding's best!

—*Rose Fyleman*

# THE NEW WINSTON SECOND READER WORD LIST

1  
ground  
donkey

2  
became  
stood  
pony  
watching  
need  
beside  
calf

4  
while  
rushed

5  
wait  
foolish  
curled  
turned  
kicked  
hind  
knew  
ever

6  
sand  
fooled

7  
many  
write  
paper

8  
desk  
pencil  
kitchen  
dishes  
store  
wagons

9  
tiny  
grandmother  
willow  
anywhere  
skipped  
sound  
Tippy-tap

10  
told  
only  
branches  
swinging  
enough  
cobbler

11  
such  
wear  
funny  
daytime  
everyone

12  
anyone  
sir  
O-ho  
can't

13  
shut  
sill  
pretty

14  
pay  
nay

15  
hundreds  
reach

16  
swung  
lower  
held

else  
17  
spread  
since  
wore  
part  
best  
sure

18  
sheet  
seven  
eight  
boxes  
nine  
lines

19  
Brownny  
grew

20  
bundle  
straw  
wolf  
hair  
chinny  
chin  
I'll



huff	27	middle	39
puff	didn't	carry	bower
22	chimney	through	toads
load	built	air	plants
bricks	filled	33	grudge
23	hung	village	seeds
field	harm	men	twigs
turnips	28		timid
tomorrow	question	35	furry
o'clock	teacher	city	40
24	same	country	top
ready	happened	glad	bottom
potful	29	grain	count
apples	riddle	taste	41
merry	use	36	monkey
25	word	visit	crocodile
throw	beef	goes	greedy
threw	30	37	son
basket	those	pantry	land
fair	whom	meow	42
today	31	38	bank
bought	tortoise	terrible	fruit
butter	brook	creatures	side
churn	log	often	toward
26	ducks	safe	ride
crawled	32	fill	trick
past	wings	blanks	43
	bills	each	drowned
	hold		shore

44  
brought  
rode  
farther  
narrow  
rock

45  
hello

47  
wide  
show

49  
matching  
row  
letter  
below

50  
hat  
dressed

51  
half  
ten  
tenth  
crooked  
brothers

52  
even  
far

53  
listen  
mind  
set  
polite  
meet  
hurry  
stream  
weeds

54  
hardly  
yourself

55  
dry  
die  
left  
early

56  
cook  
wet

57  
surprised  
heat  
hurts  
dying  
coal

58  
fork  
breathe

59  
roofs  
church  
spire  
stuck

61  
Woof  
mad  
Tug  
barked  
master

62  
matter  
snap  
feathers  
cackled  
teasing  
seem  
smile  
without  
anything

63  
pecked  
front  
peeked  
quickly

65  
real

Christmas  
Santa Claus  
presents  
plan  
cold  
food  
warm  
worms  
bugs

66  
snow  
covers  
deep  
easy  
crumbs  
trim  
kernels  
nuts  
pieces  
tie

67  
candy

68  
remember  
seat  
mail  
room  
board

69  
enemies  
hate

70  
Jack  
written

71  
lose  
keep  
attic  
behind  
beam  
nibble

72  
bad  
struck

73  
done

74  
sentences

75  
bell  
gray  
spry  
paws  
neck  
ring

79  
Ruffy's  
cub  
care  
plenty

80  
yard  
fussy  
smelled  
sweet  
Mm-m  
loud  
ugly

81  
Biff  
bumped  
pail  
neigh

82  
either

83  
ripe  
thresh  
miller  
grinds  
flour  
sacks  
sells  
baked

84  
wheat  
sometimes

85  
sun  
roots  
bow  
arrows  
hunt  
evening  
winter

86  
tracks  
path  
awoke

87  
late  
trap

89  
breath  
hatchet

90  
sky

91  
everything  
sisters  
quiet

92  
halls  
classroom  
neat  
clean  
playground

93  
health  
slowly  
sickness

94  
safety  
gasoline  
sign  
danger

95  
stone  
rich  
persons  
traveled  
shade  
thirsty  
lazy

96  
grumbled  
also  
drove



97	moist	between	boat
heavy	pleasant	fingers	tumbled
gutter	108	cling	captain
98	outside	114	120
belong	yellow	sunshine	sing
dragged	felt	able	sailing
100	stem	blossom	hooray
honey	pocket	115	thin
101	109	leaned	121
Bruin	pop	kissed	forget
103	shooter	heavenly	feed
leaves	shot	fourth	aboard
year	110	116	asleep
beets	wherever	cheeks	122
beans	111	God	town
106	crack	117	lanterns
mate	moss	Jane's	kept
second	daughter	mamma	awakened
cup	lie	skin	123
moon	112	118	strange
stocking	declare	clothes	gull
saucer	better	119	post
107	113	seashore	124
pod	feel	rubber	hush
thought	dear	rag	scream
shouldn't	true	arm	minute
shone	tall		
	break		

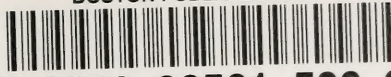
125	weather	138	145
hugged	stares	flame	unbolt
except	meant	darted	shook
126	wink	tongue	shake
whole	rake	140	strike
127	132	snowflakes	147
rather	rose	angels	workers
128	round	floating	ants
chains	slide	robed	themselves
kennel	ice	spotless	backwards
free	taught	dove	149
fed	134	above	grocery
meals	fog	whirling	become
wonderful	bushes	sidewalk	cooler
own	sparkled	housetops	150
129	diamonds	powdering	housekeepers
starve	summer	cunning	inside
awful	135	busy	cloth
130	course	141	151
tea	strokes	Indians	151
cart	yesterday	Mary	sugar
spoon	136	neighbor	few
plate	slept	142	152
pear	137	wrap	speckled
plum	against	shawl	among
131	137	bolt	sailor
body	143	sled	ships
crackles	pressed	143	Japan
			Spain
			organ

153	159	169	179
learned	princes	alone	everywhere
magpie	youngest		prize
mud	Princet	170	winner
patted	doctors	owed	
	castle	paid	180
154	nobody		timekeeper
thrush		172	
hedge	160	stable	181
laid	tossed		neither
blackbird	cap	173	nor
maple		forgive	trembling
	161		
155	inn	174	182
sparrow	landlord	cabbage	bath
cherry			
oriole	163	175	183
lark	kindness	across	Tuesday
meadow		doorway	week
none	165		
	miles	176	184
157		cookies	mistress
helpers	166	jar	vegetables
	cage		saddle
158	shelf	177	cruel
valentines	drive	Easter	wobble
obey		perhaps	journey
policeman	167	gayly	
hose	shivering		185
whistle		178	fresh
club	168	race	stretched
engine	servants	park	empty
ladder	stealing	join	



187	George	orange	clapped
husband	licked	milkman	glee
treated	194	201	206
hee-haw	trotted	outdoor	reed
188	mound	grade	handle
Neddy	whoa	caller	card
Jim	innkeeper	folded	bless
pasture	whose	202	lap
189	indeed	twenty	peppermints
forest	197	spin	ribbon
	peanuts	kneel	207
190	198	playthings	favorite
follow	bloom	bat	208
cattle	bend	hoop	lucky
grazing	pushes	blocks	210
wolves	digs	203	steeple
192	199	spring	they're
cottage	dug	Fred	weathercock
sewing	shells	Polly	clutch
shoulder	roasted	Ted	million
193	oven	204	mud-mixing
Greycoat	wooden	news	heaps
Granny	200		advice
	alike		

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